

HIT COMICS

JANUARY
No.56

10¢



STILL 52 PAGES

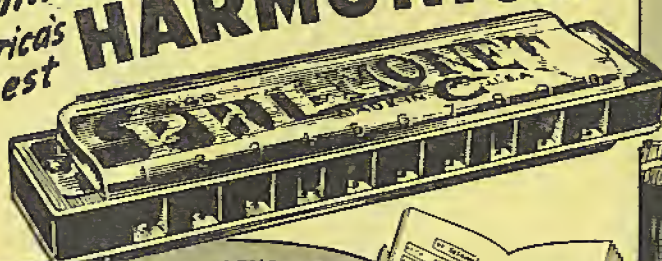
**KID
ETERNITY**
battles
BIG ODDS
in the
**GREAT
STEEPLECHASE!**





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OR IS HE GROWING UP?

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But even for Kid Eternity romance has a compelling voice... as in the case of Linda May and **THE GREAT STEEPLECHASE!**



MR. KEEPER, Kid Eternity's guide and friend, who helps him in his adventures... not always willingly!



From our world of substance, voices sometimes drift to ETERNITY...

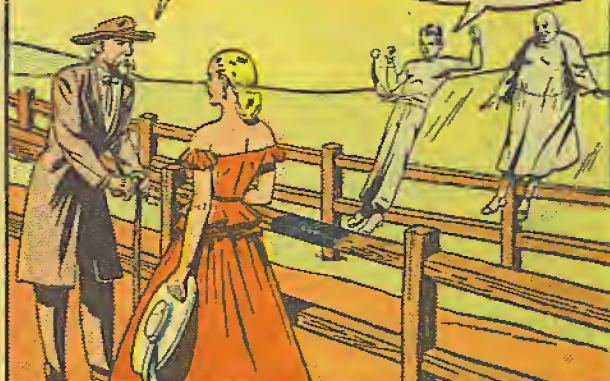
SHHH, MR. KEEPER! I NEVER HEARD SUCH A BEAUTIFUL VOICE IN EITHER WORLD!

GRANDDADDY! YOU MEAN OUR HOPE... AND OUR HOME... IS GONE?



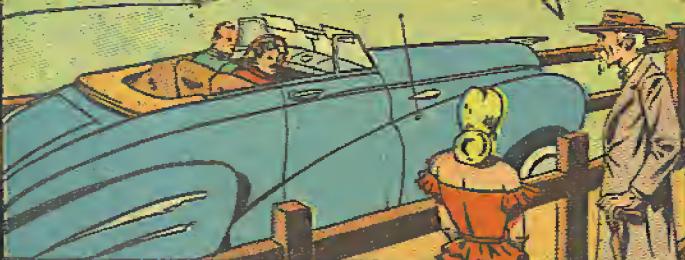
IT'S TRUE, LINDA MAY... POOR OLD REBEL, OUR ENTRY AT STEEPLECHASE DOWNS, BROKE HIS LEG! THAT WAS OUR LAST CHANCE TO WIN THE STAKES AND PAY OUR MORTGAGE!

NOW LET'S NOT ARGUE, KEEP! I'M DROPPING DOWN TO HEAR BETTER... AND YOU COME WITH ME!



COLONEL CORLEY, I HEARD OF YOUR BAD LUCK... YOUR ENTRY BEING HURT! IF IT WOULD HELP YOU FOR ME TO BUY THE CORLEY ESTATE...

NONE OF YOUR FALSE SYMPATHY, RIXON, YOU YANKEE INTERLOPER! I'LL BET YOUR MEN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH REBEL'S ACCIDENT!



YOU WANT BOSTON, YOUR OWN ENTRY, TO WIN THE STEEPLECHASE... AND YOU WANT TO BUY CORLEY ACRES! BUT NOT YET, SUH, NOT YET!

HMM... WE'LL SEE! COME ON, HARRY MY BOY! LET'S GO WHERE WE'RE MORE WELCOME!

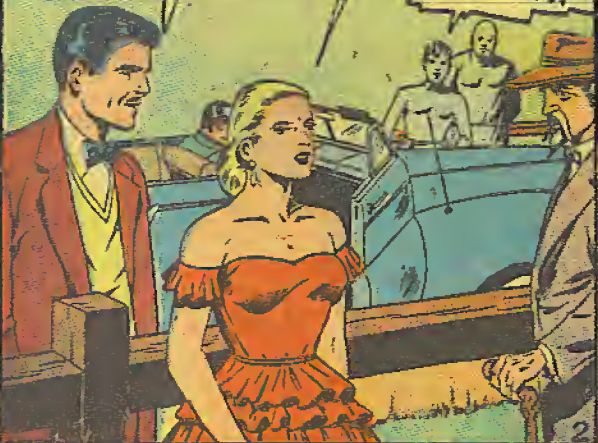


NEITHER DAD NOR I CAN HELP BEING NORTHERN BORN OR INTERESTED IN WINNING THE STEEPLECHASE, LINDA MAY! AND I WISH YOU'D...

YOU HEARD MY GRANDFATHER, HARRY RIXON! PLEASE GO!

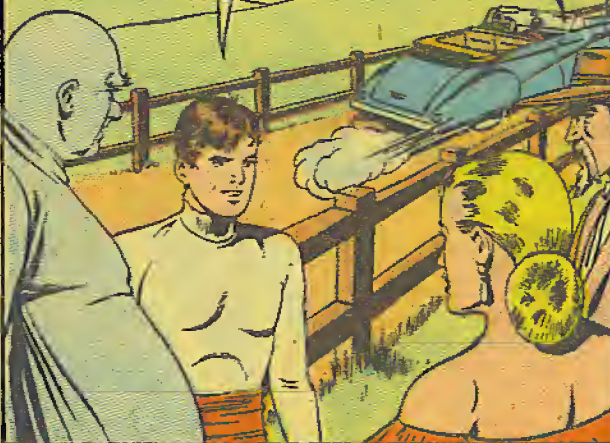
GUESS I'D BETTER BECOME VISIBLE RIGHT NOW, KEEP!

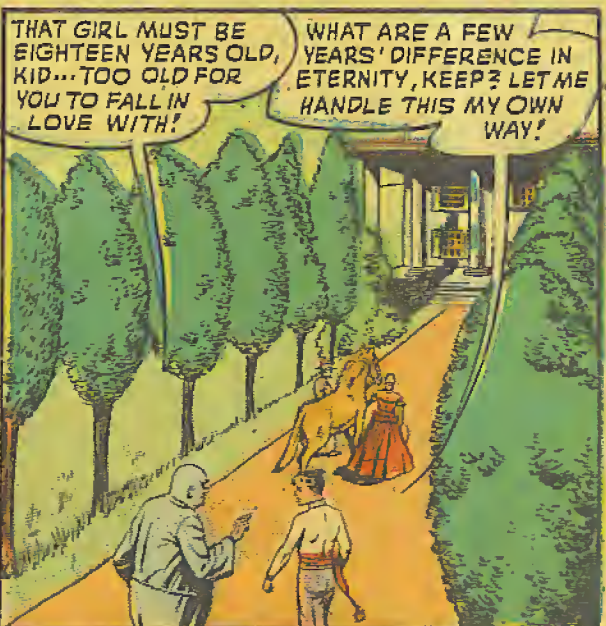
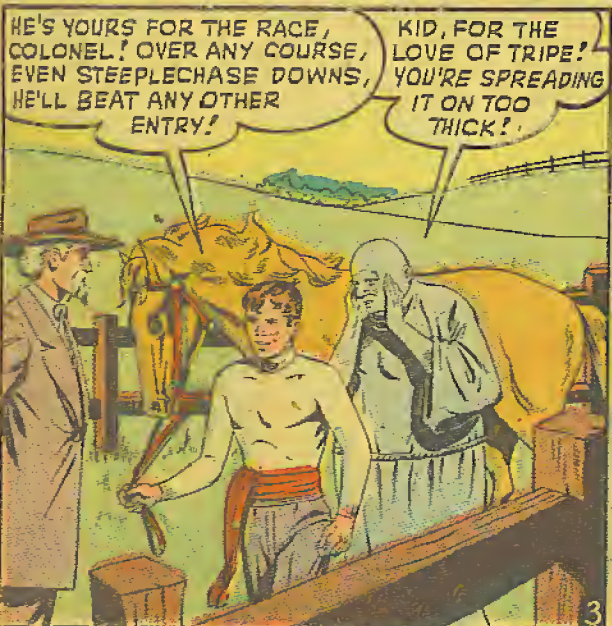
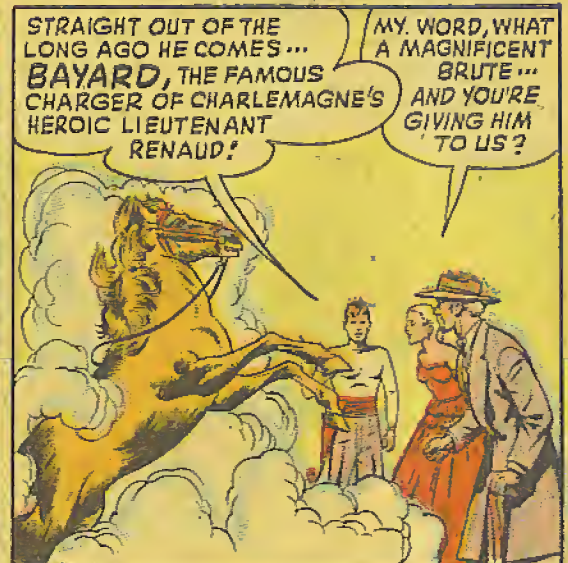
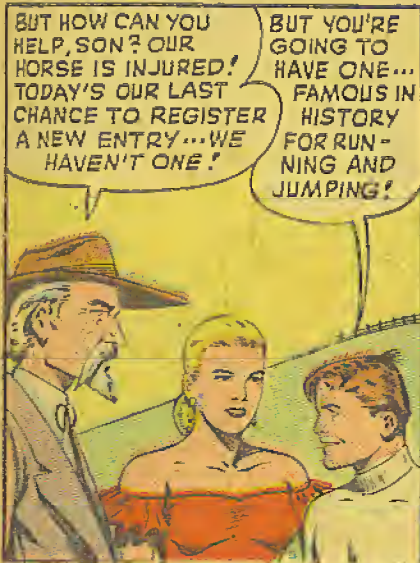
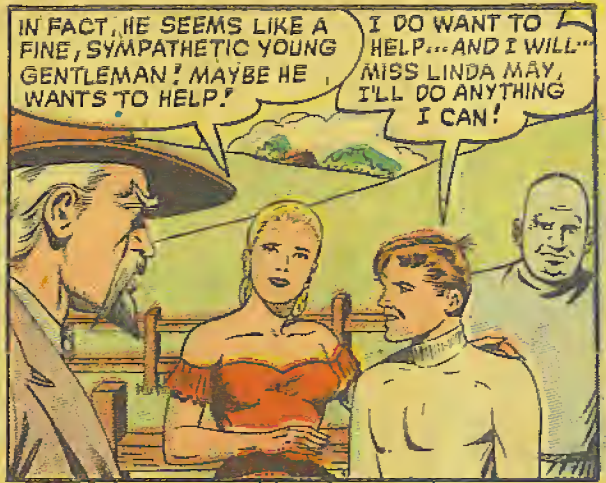
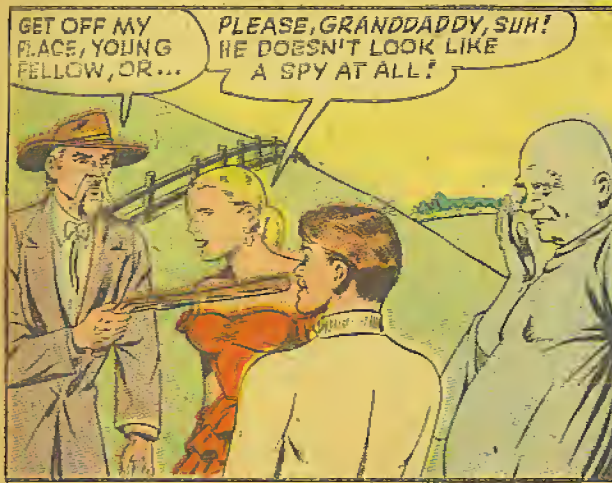
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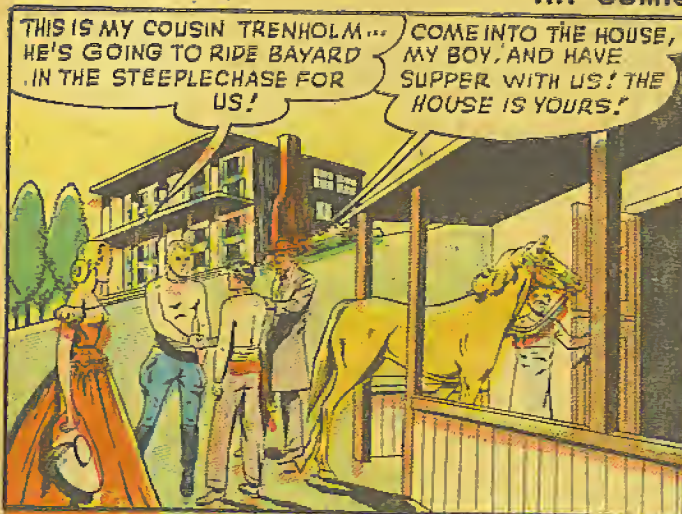


ER... PARDON ME, FOLKS, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR PROBLEMS... YOUR HORSE UNABLE TO RACE, YOUR HOME AT STAKE...

WHO'S THIS YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER? SOME SPY FOR RIXON!

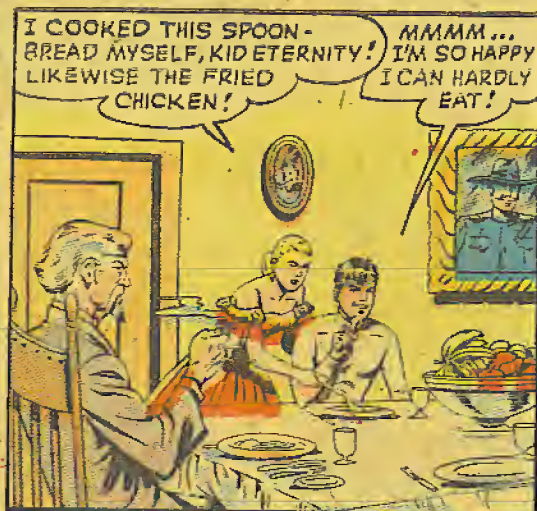






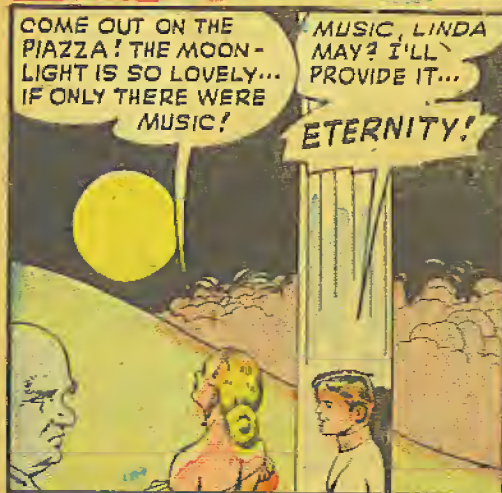
THIS IS MY COUSIN TRENHOLM... HE'S GOING TO RIDE BAYARD IN THE STEEPLECHASE FOR US!

COME INTO THE HOUSE, MY BOY, AND HAVE SUPPER WITH US! THE HOUSE IS YOURS!



I COOKED THIS SPOON-BREAD MYSELF, KID ETERNITY! LIKEWISE THE FRIED CHICKEN!

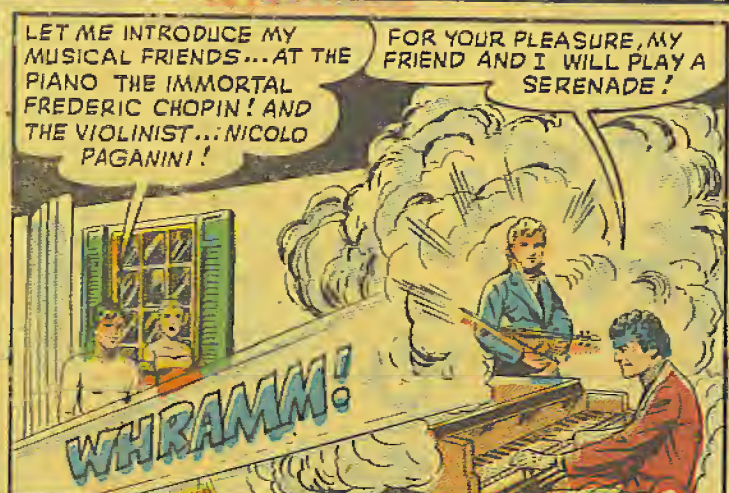
MMMM... I'M SO HAPPY I CAN HARDLY EAT!



COME OUT ON THE PIAZZA! THE MOON-LIGHT IS SO LOVELY... IF ONLY THERE WERE MUSIC!

MUSIC, LINDA MAY? I'LL PROVIDE IT...

ETERNITY!



LET ME INTRODUCE MY MUSICAL FRIENDS... AT THE PIANO THE IMMORTAL FREDERIC CHOPIN! AND THE VIOLINIST... NICOLA PAGANINI!

FOR YOUR PLEASURE, MY FRIEND AND I WILL PLAY A SERENADE!



IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! SUCH MUSIC... I NEVER HEARD ANYTHING LIKE IT! ROMANTIC... SOOTHING...

MUSH!

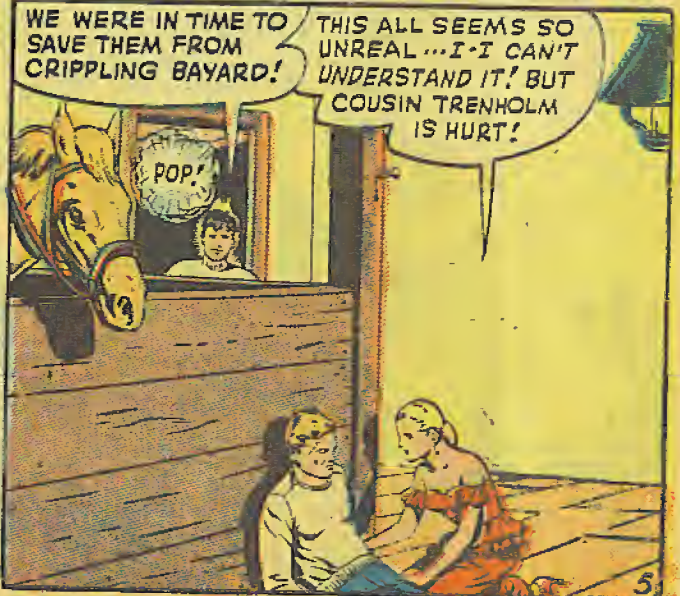
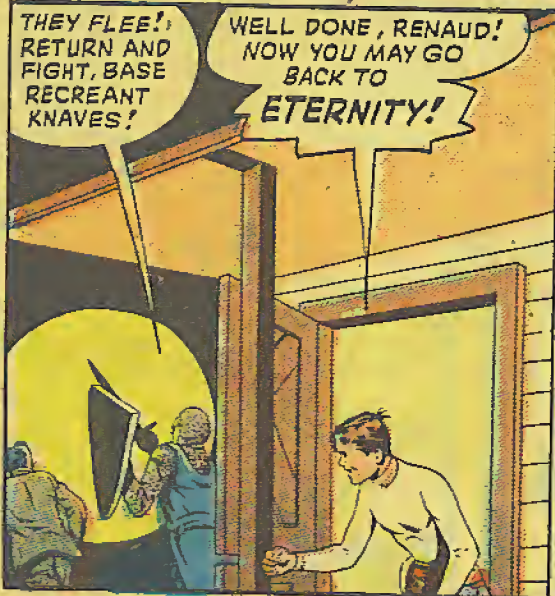
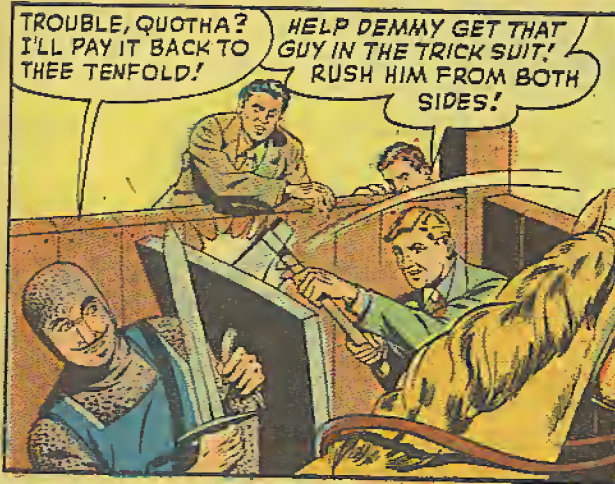
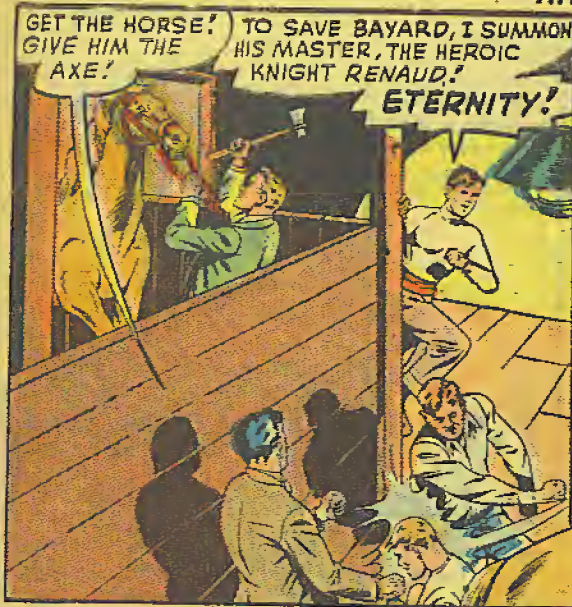


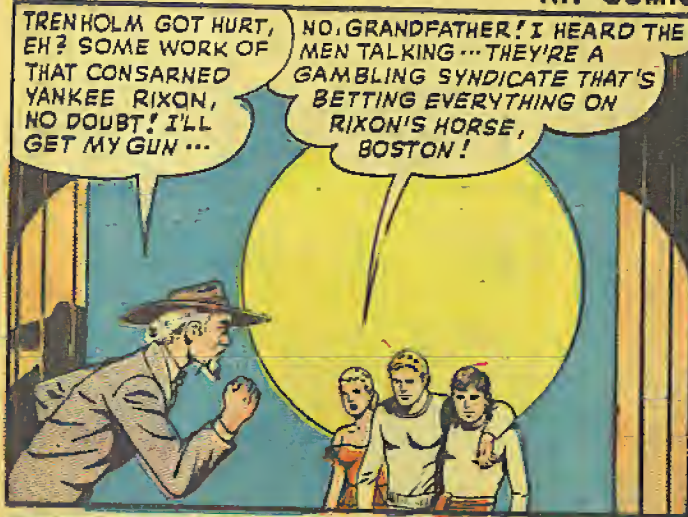
I-I MUST BE DREAMING! IT'S LIKE THE MUSIC OF ANGELS!

MUSIC FOR AN ANGEL, LINDA MAY! WHAT A PEACEFUL NIGHT! WHO COULD WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING...



HELP! THEY'RE BREAKIN' IN! TRYIN' TO KILL THE HORSE... AND MISTER TRENHOLM!





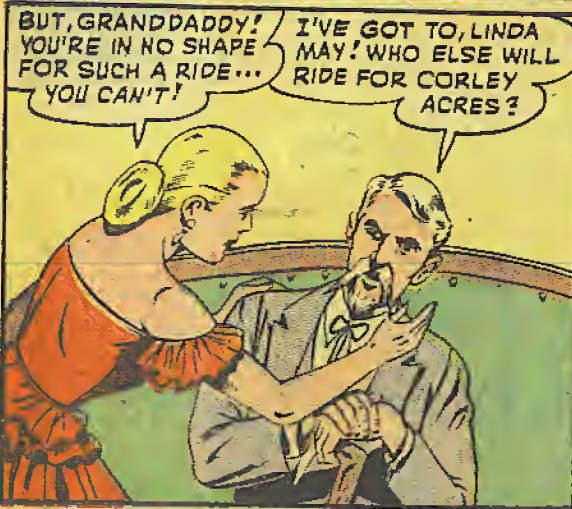
TRENHOLM GOT HURT, EH? SOME WORK OF THAT CONARNED YANKEE RIXON, NO DOUBT! I'LL GET MY GUN ...

NO, GRANDFATHER! I HEARD THE MEN TALKING ... THEY'RE A GAMBLING SYNDICATE THAT'S BETTING EVERYTHING ON RIXON'S HORSE, BOSTON!



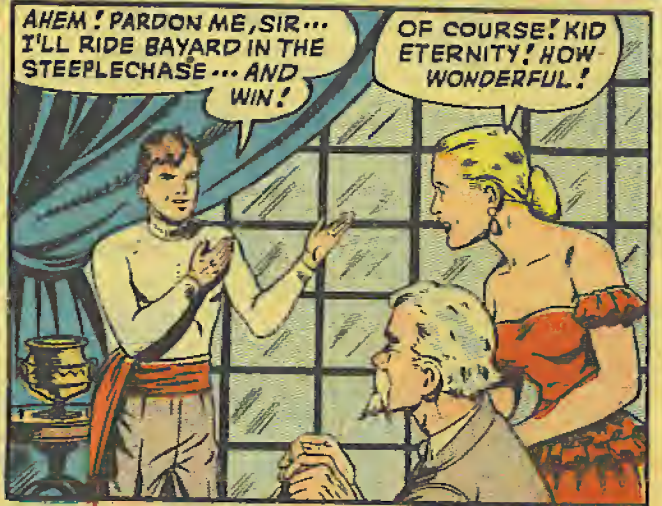
THEY WANTED TO MAKE SURE WE HAD NO HORSE TO ENTER! AND THE WAY MY ARM'S HURT, I GUESS THEY'LL HAVE SATISFACTION, ANYWAY!

NEVER, MY BOY! I MYSELF WILL RIDE IN THE STEEPLECHASE ... JUST LIKE FIFTY YEARS AGO!



BUT, GRANDDADDY! YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE FOR SUCH A RIDE ... YOU CAN'T!

I'VE GOT TO, LINDA MAY! WHO ELSE WILL RIDE FOR CORLEY ACRES?



AHEM! PARDON ME, SIR ... I'LL RIDE BAYARD IN THE STEEPLECHASE ... AND WIN!

OF COURSE! KID ETERNITY! HOW WONDERFUL!



That night ... WHAT ARE YOU SNEERING ABOUT, MR. KEEPER?

YOU COULD HAVE CALLED ANY ONE OF A HUNDRED PRIZE RIDERS FROM ETERNITY FOR THE RACE! BUT NO ... YOU HAD TO RIDE YOURSELF! SHOWING OFF BECAUSE OF THAT GIRL!



SHOWING OFF, NOTHING! I WANT TO HELP LINDA MAY ... BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL, MR. KEEPER!

EXCEPT THE YOUNG FOOL WHO WON'T TAKE THE OLD FOOL'S ADVICE! BETTER GET SOME SLEEP IF YOU'RE GOING THROUGH WITH THE THING!



THE TROUBLE IS, HE REMINDS ME OF MYSELF WHEN I WAS YOUNG ... ABOUT TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

AH, BUT, TOMORROW ...

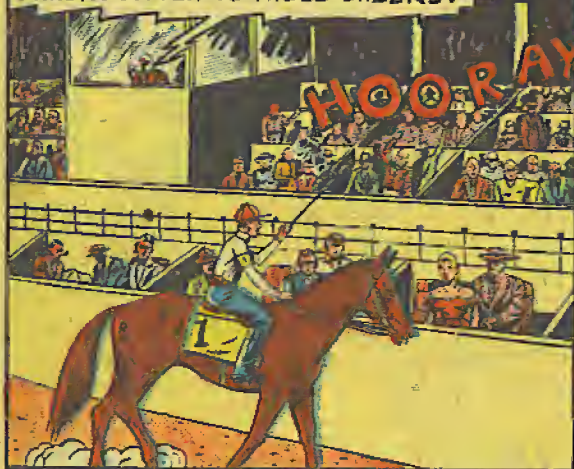
Tomorrow... it comes... and the assembly is blown at Steeplechase Downs...



HERE WE ARE, FOLKS, READY FOR THE GREAT OBSTACLE RACE! MILES OF JUMPS, STREAMS, HEDGES AND NARROW TRAILS... WITH AN ENORMOUS CROWD LOOKING ON!

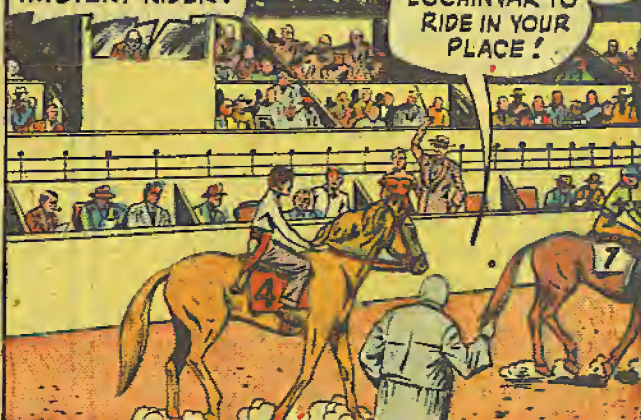


HERE COMES **BOSTON**, THE FAVORITE... RIDDEN BY HARRY RIXON, SON OF THE OWNER! LISTEN TO THOSE CHEERS!



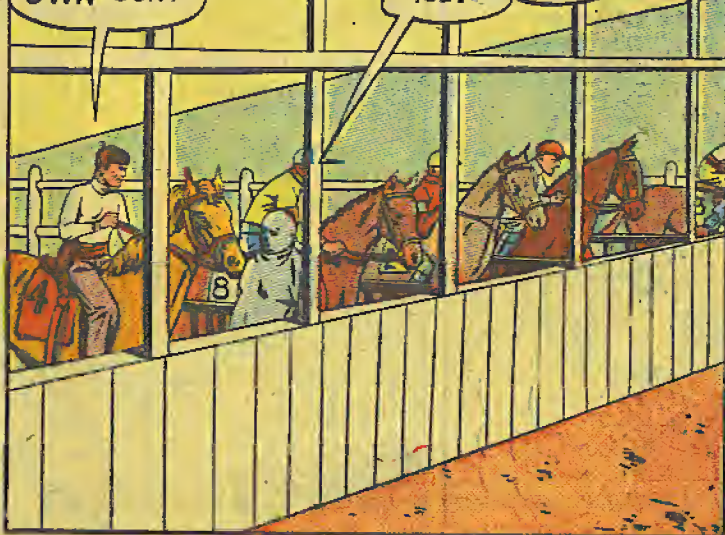
OTHER ENTRIES COME TO POST... AND THERE'S COLONEL CORLEY'S SURPRISE ENTRY, BAYARD! RIDDEN BY A MYSTERY RIDER!

FOR THE LAST TIME, KID, CALL UP SOMEBODY LIKE PAUL REVERE OR YOUNG LOCHINVAR TO RIDE IN YOUR PLACE!



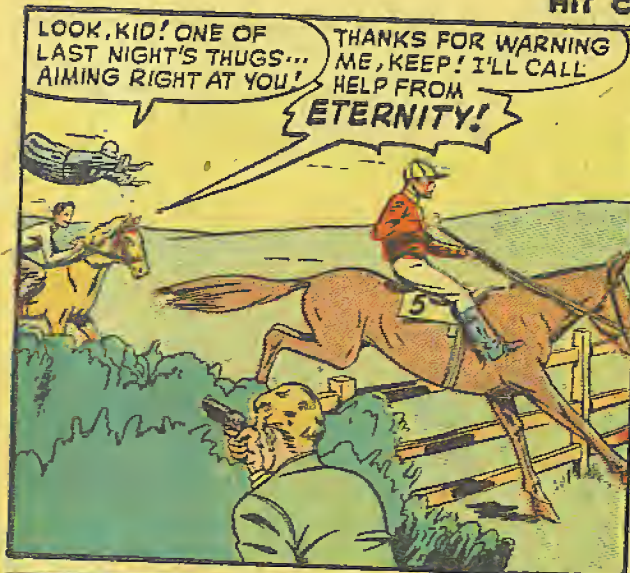
STOP WORRYING, KEEP! YOU'D THINK I WAS YOUR OWN SON!

I WISH YOU WERE MY OWN SON... FOR FIVE MINUTES, SO I COULD WHALE YOU!

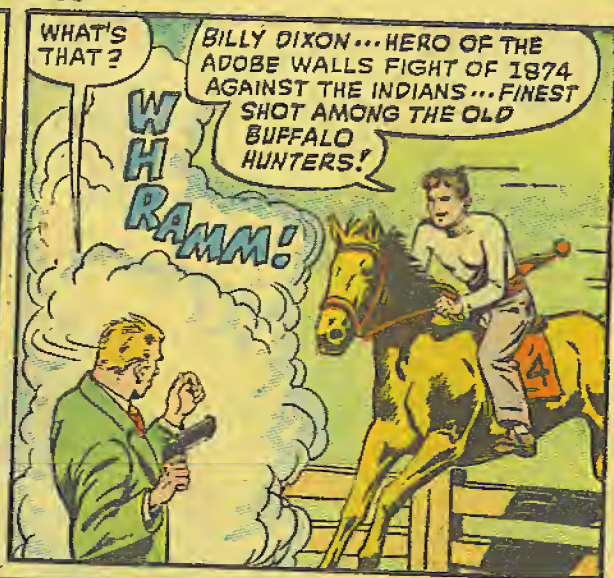


THEY'RE OFF! BOSTON TAKES THE LEAD... BAYARD CLOSE BEHIND... AWAY THEY GO, TOWARD THE FIRST JUMP!



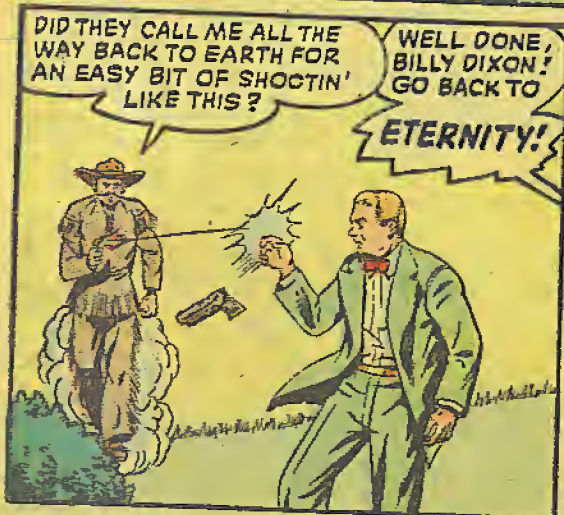


THANKS FOR WARNING ME, KEEP! I'LL CALL HELP FROM ETERNITY!

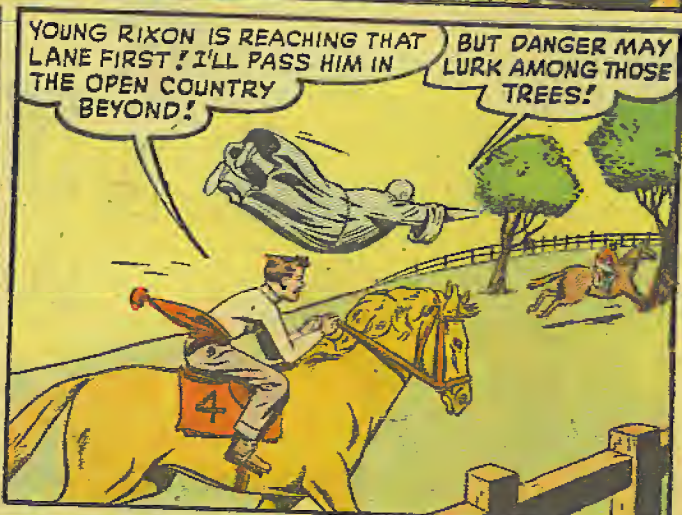


BILLY DIXON...HERO OF THE ADOBE WALLS FIGHT OF 1874 AGAINST THE INDIANS...FINEST SHOT AMONG THE OLD BUFFALO HUNTERS!

WH
RAMM!



WELL DONE, BILLY DIXON! GO BACK TO ETERNITY!



BUT DANGER MAY LURK AMONG THOSE TREES!



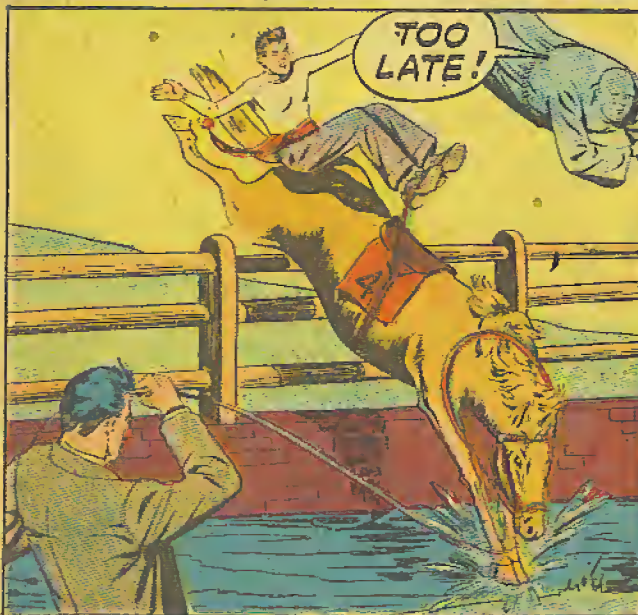
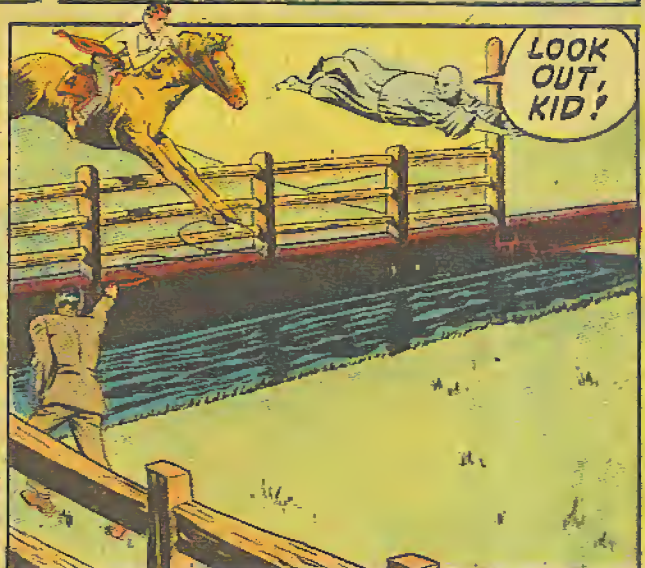
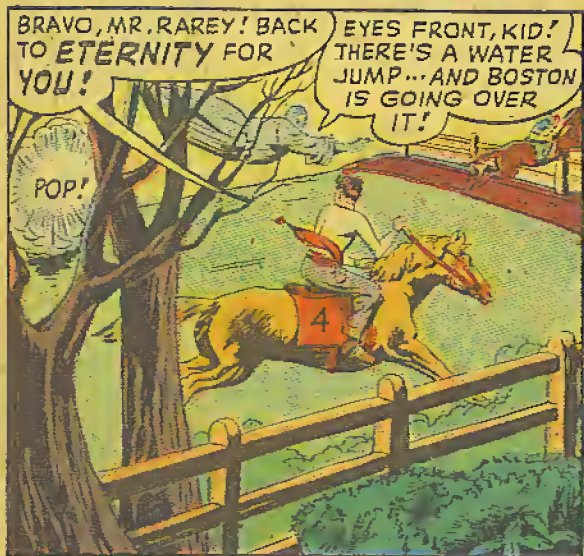
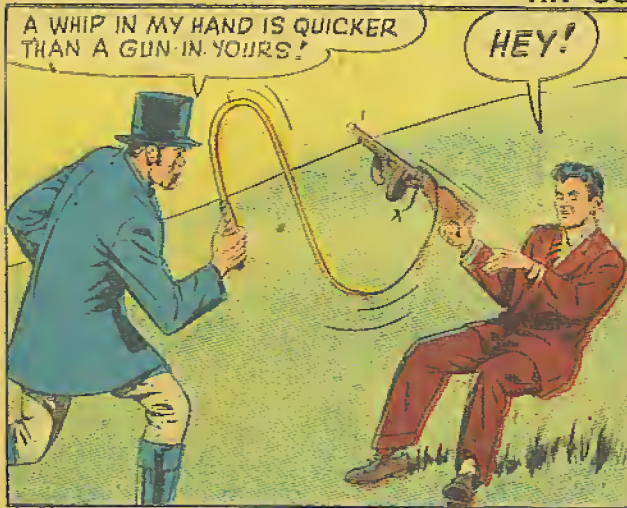
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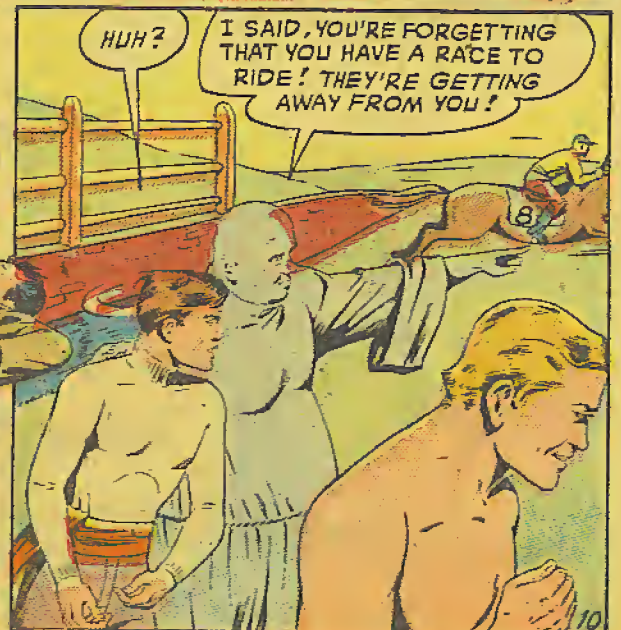
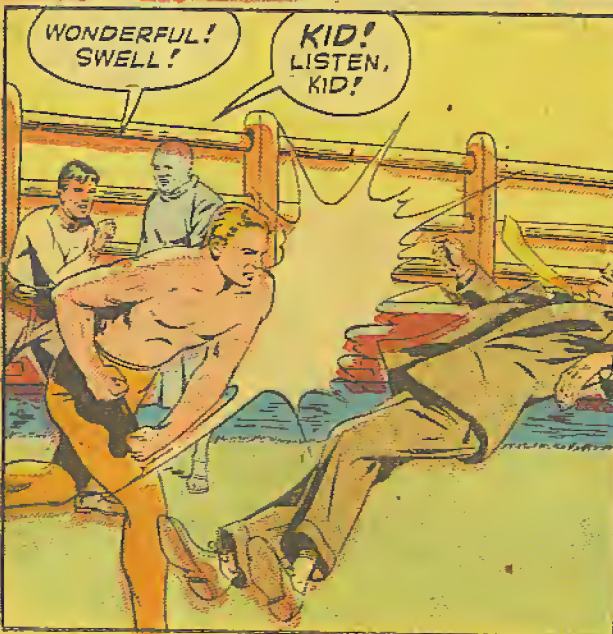
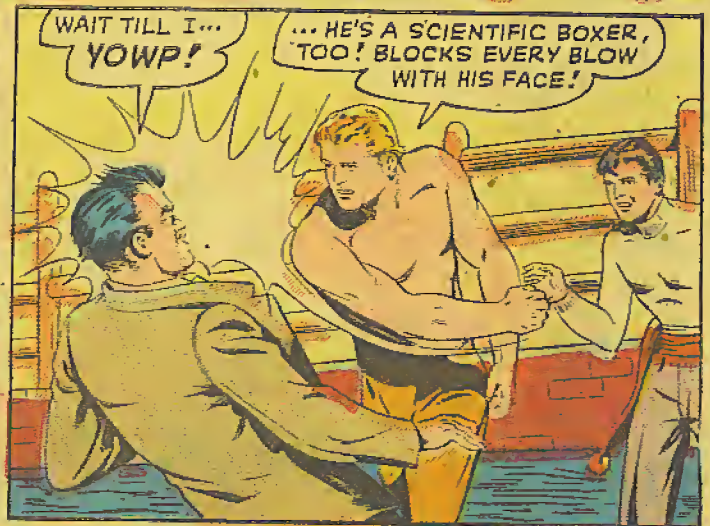
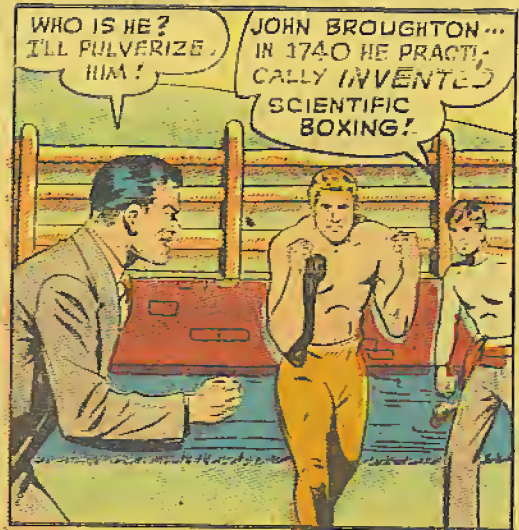
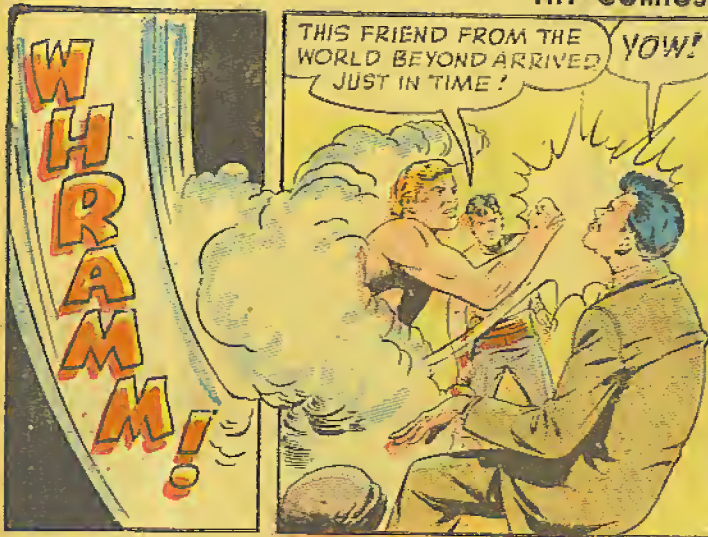


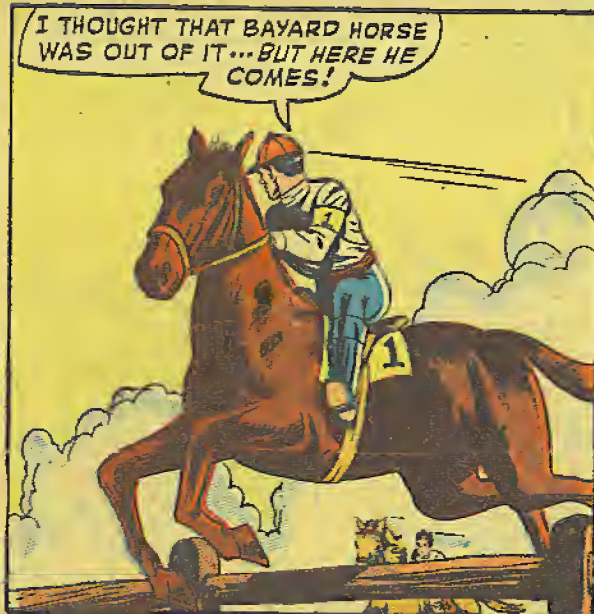
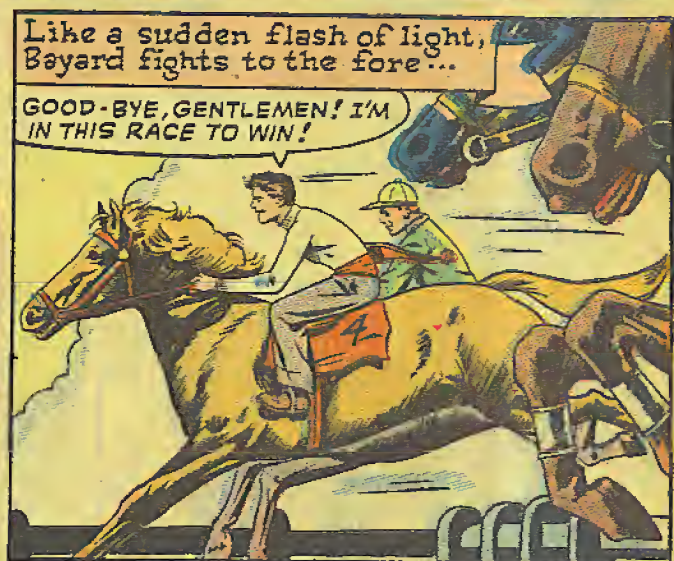
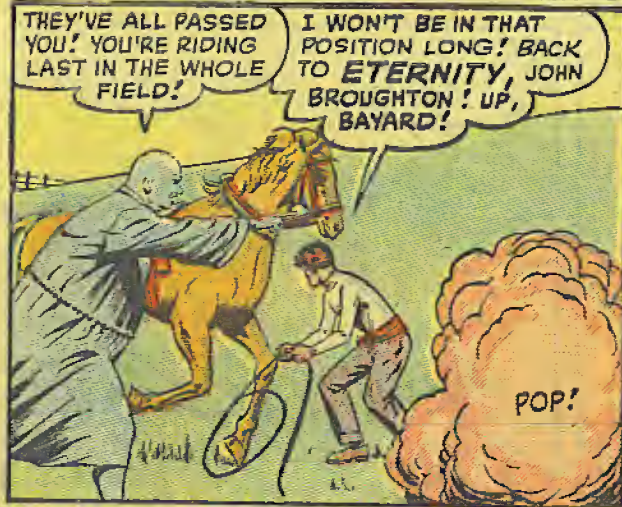
WH
RAMM!



OUTA MY WAY OR I'LL LATHER YOU WITH LEAD!





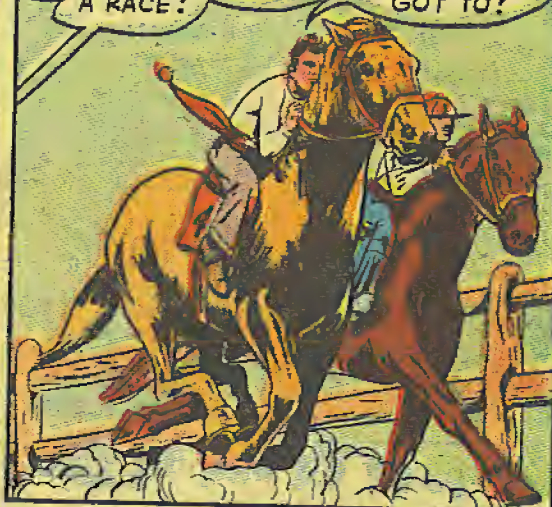


HERE THEY COME...
THEY'VE COMPLETED
THE COURSE AND ARE
COMING DOWN THE
STRETCH TO FINISH
IN FRONT OF US!

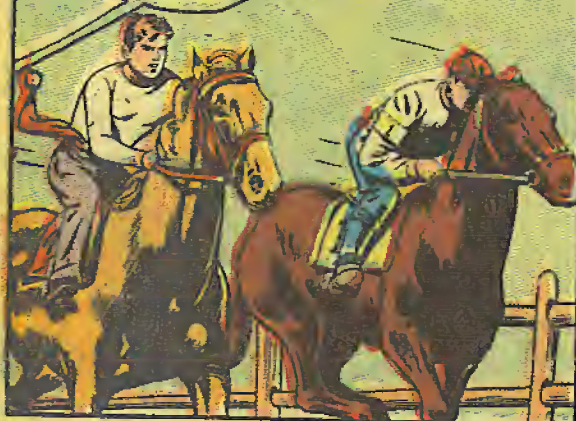
IT'S BOSTON OUT IN
FRONT... AND FIGHTING
FOR THE LEAD IS
BAYARD!

THEY'RE SIDE BY SIDE...
NECK AND NECK! WHAT
A RACE!

COME ON,
BAYARD! YOU'VE
GOT TO!



NOT AN INCH BETWEEN THEM
AS THEY COME TO THE
FINISH...



**BAYARD WINS
BY A WHISKER!**

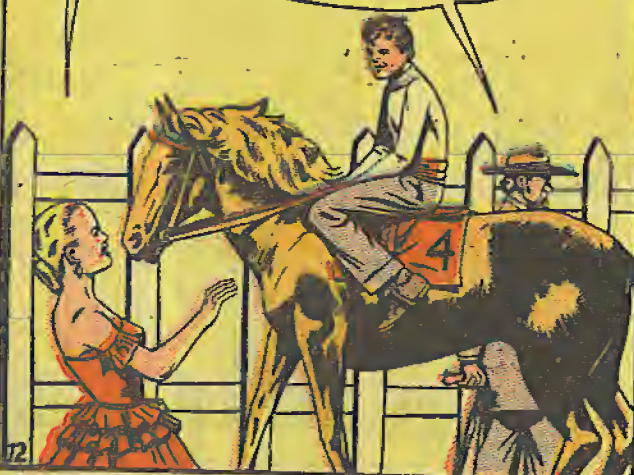
HOORAY!

**HOOP!
HOORAY!**



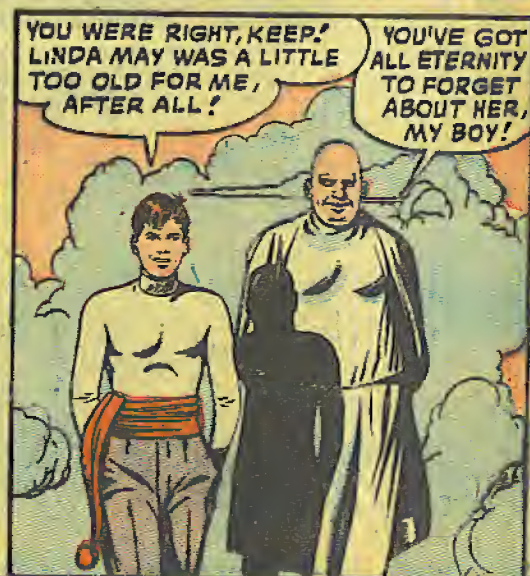
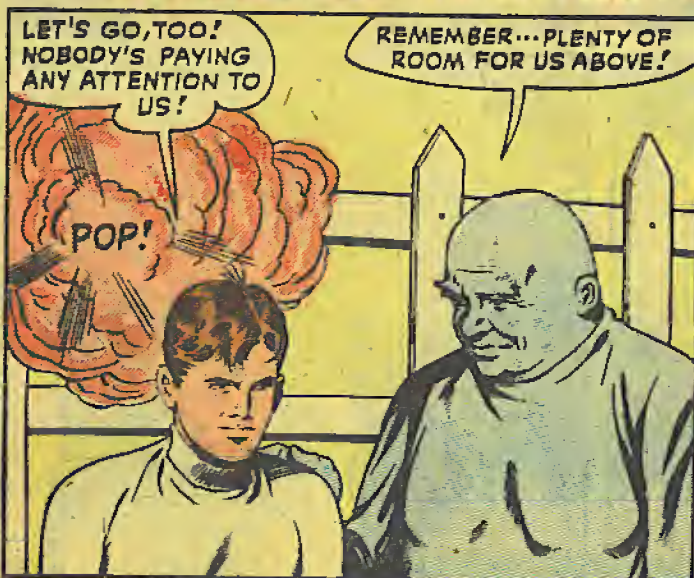
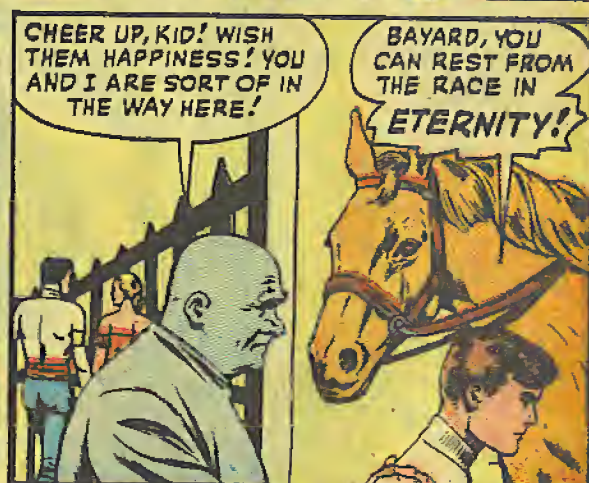
KID ETERNITY,
YOU'RE A REAL
HERO!

WHERE'S MY YANKEE ENEMY,
RIXON? DIDN'T HE HAVE THE
NERVE TO STAY AND
WATCH US WIN?

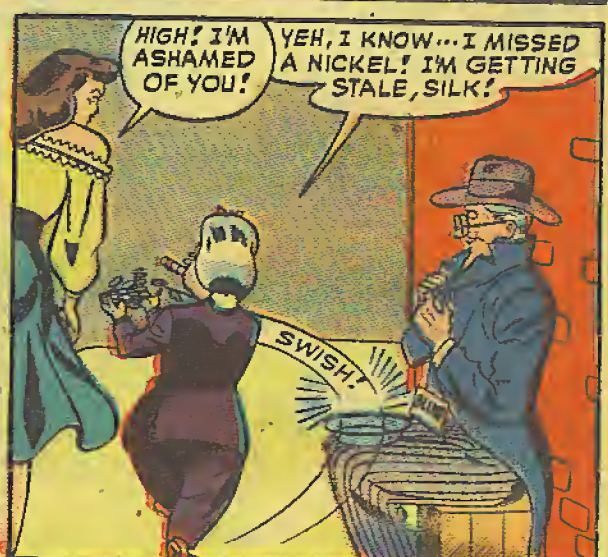
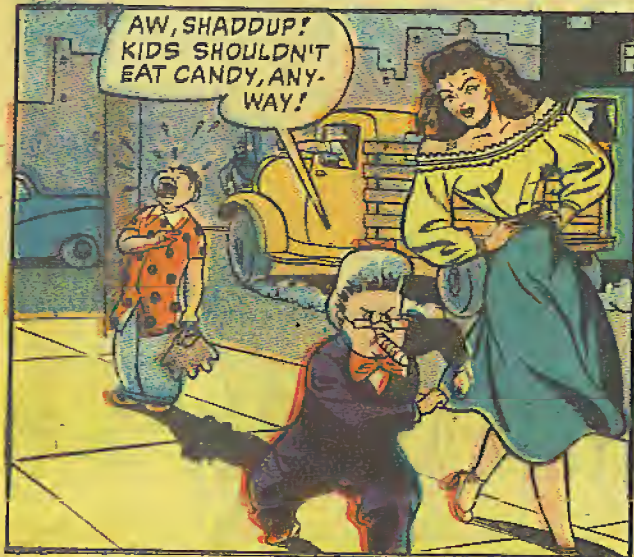


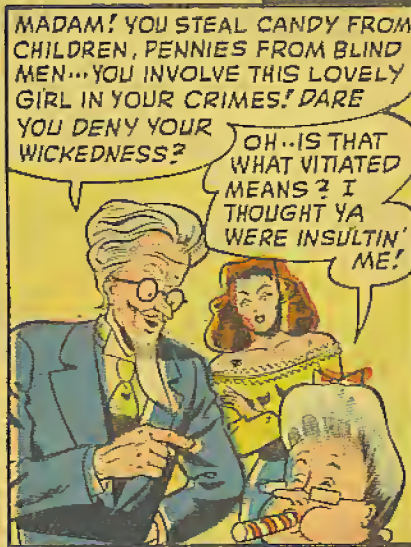
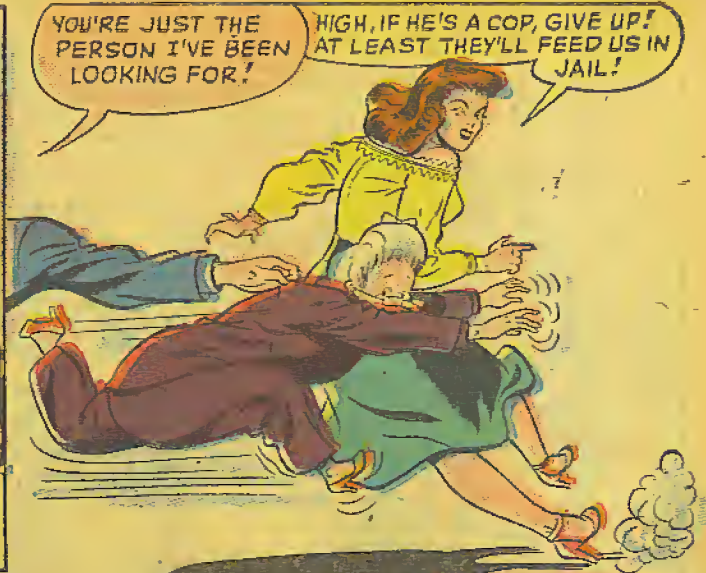
PARDON, COLONEL! I LEFT THE STANDS
TO HELP ROUND UP THESE THREE
SCOUNDRELS WHO TRIED TO KNOCK
YOUR HORSE OUT OF
THE RACE!

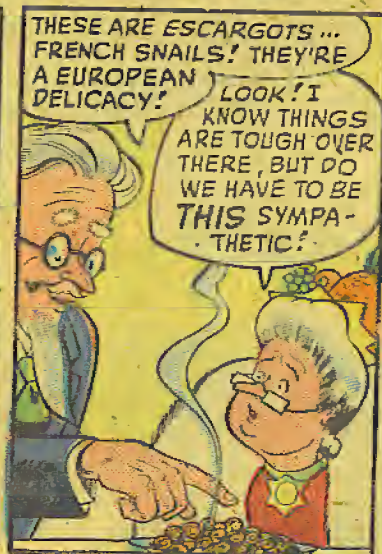
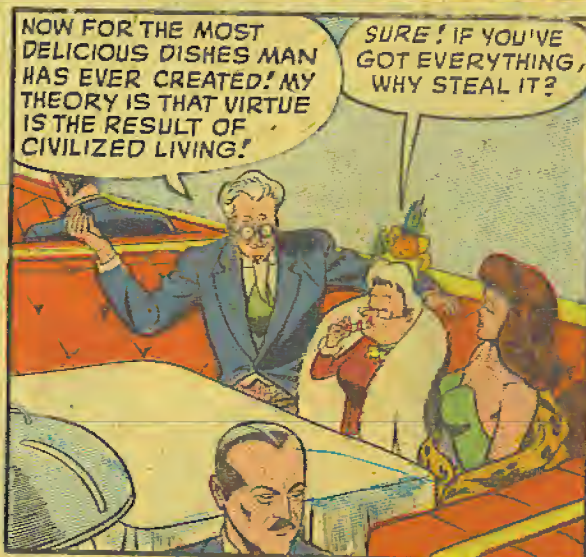
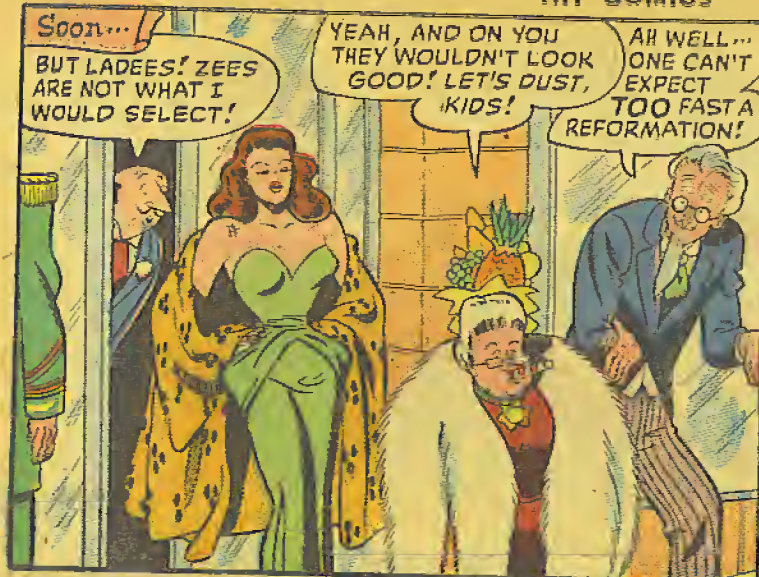


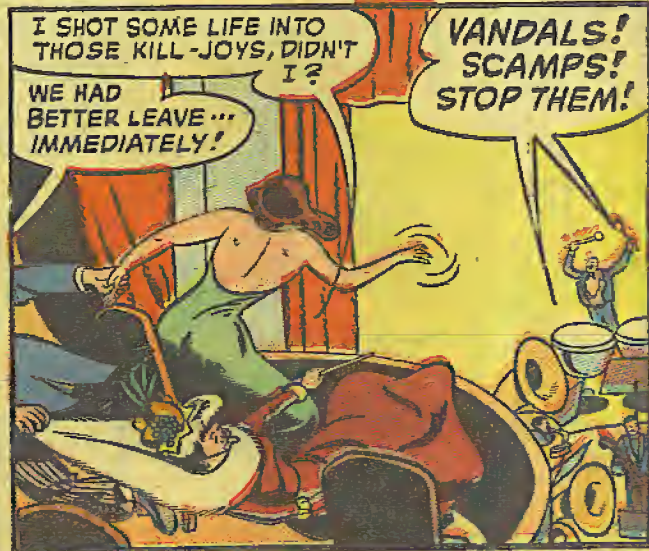
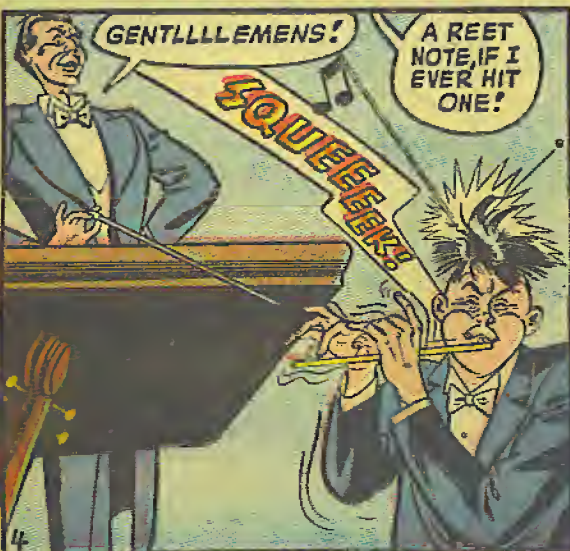
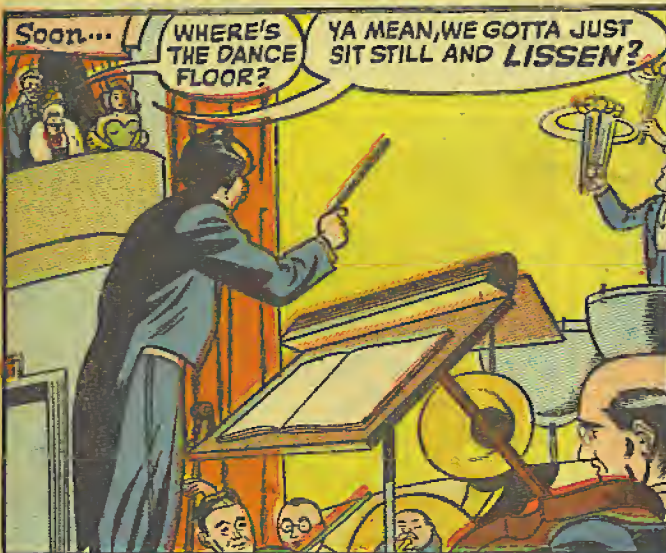


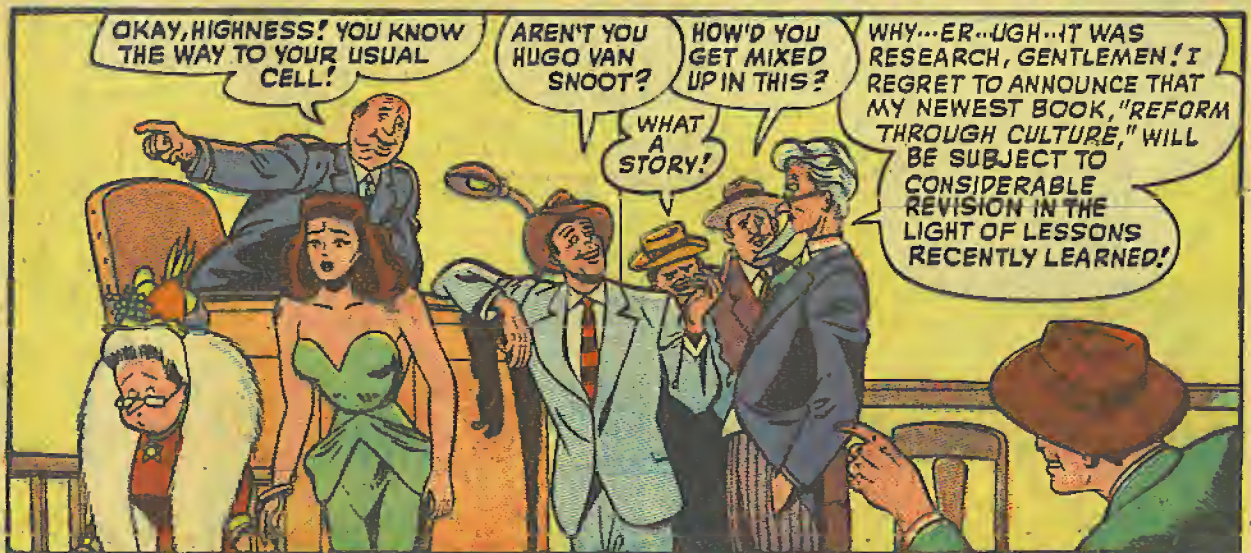
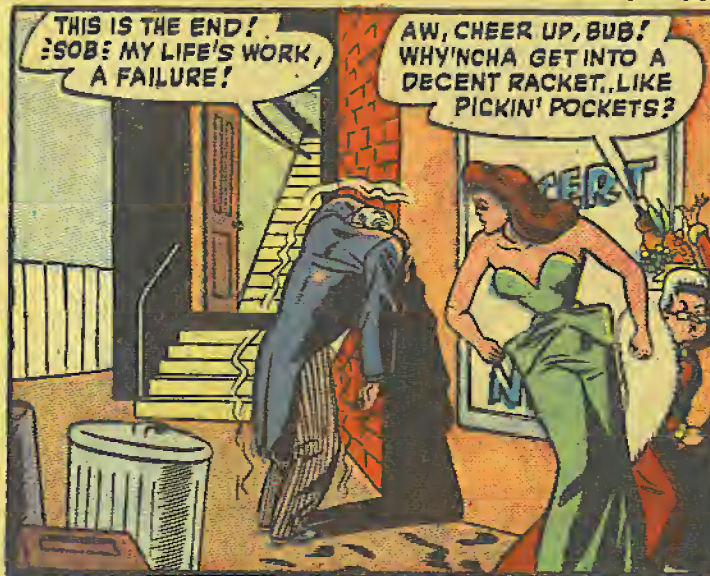
HER HIGHNESS







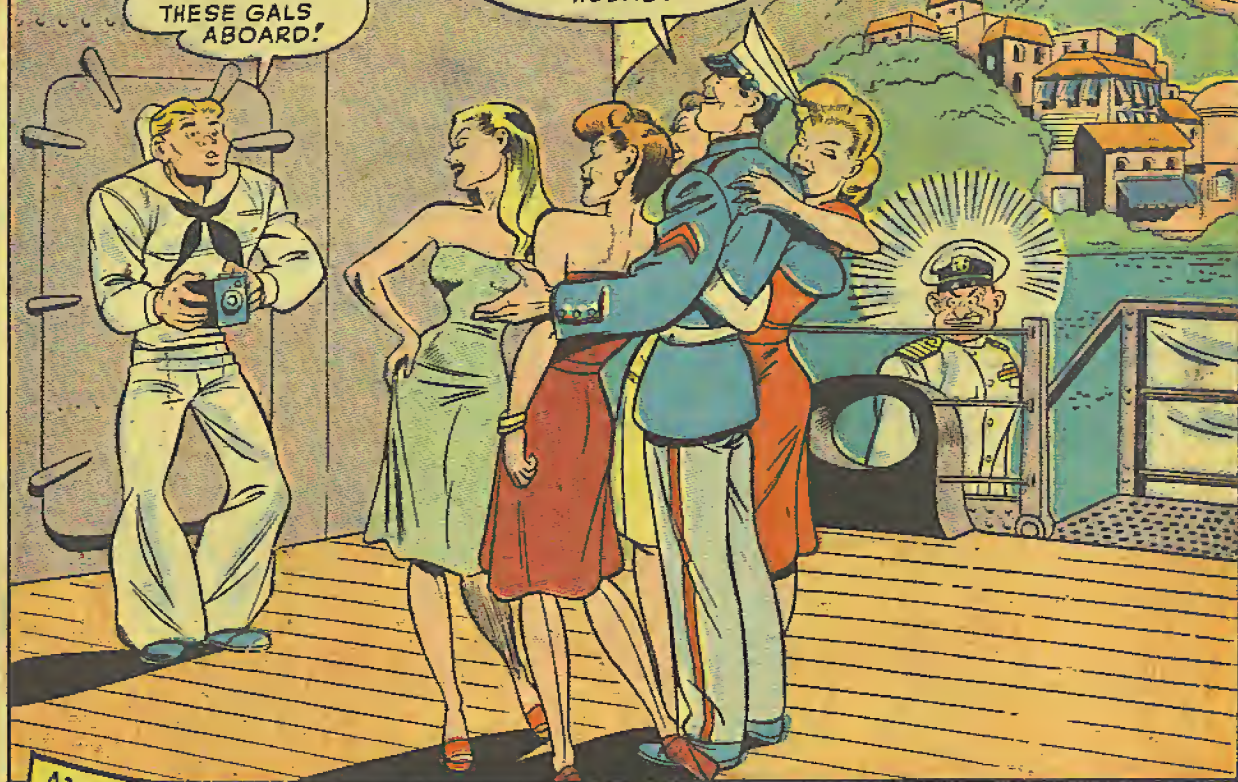




BOB and SWAB

IT'LL BE THE
BRIG FOR US, BOB,
IF THE CAPTAIN
EVER CATCHES
THESE GALS
ABOARD!

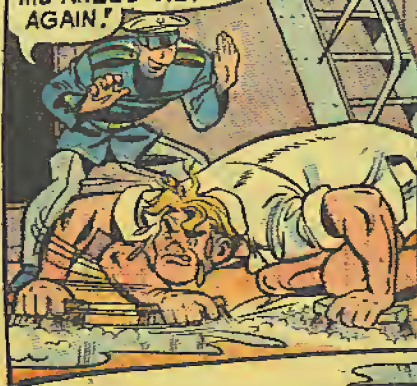
WHY WORRY, SWAB?
THE OLD WALRUS
WON'T BE BACK FOR
HOURS!



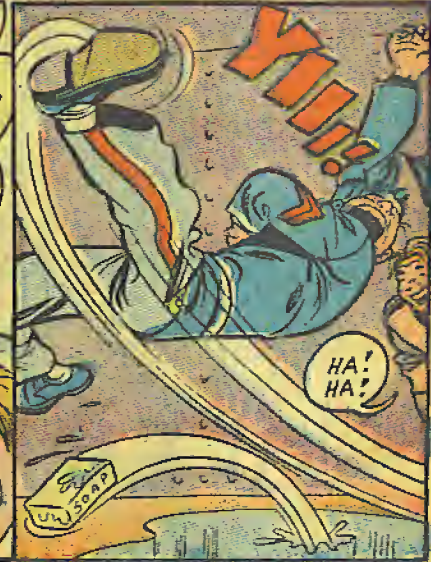
Aboard the U.S.S.
Brimstone...

WELL,
WELL! IF IT ISN'T
MOMMA'S LITTLE
SAILOR BOY GETTING
HIS KNEES WET
AGAIN!

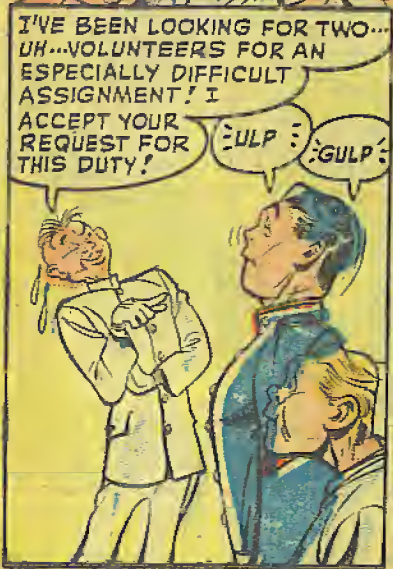
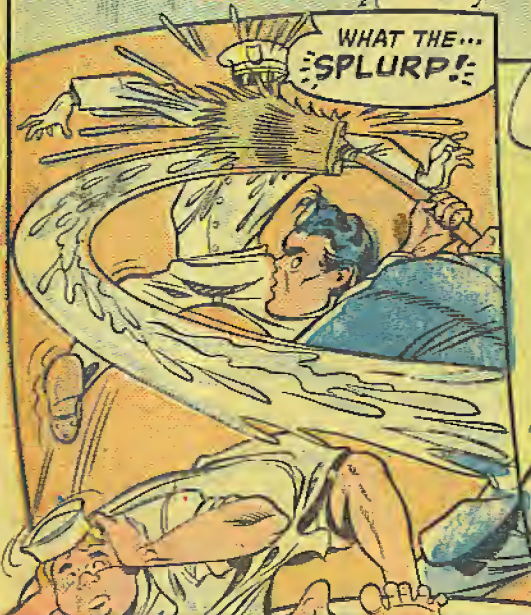
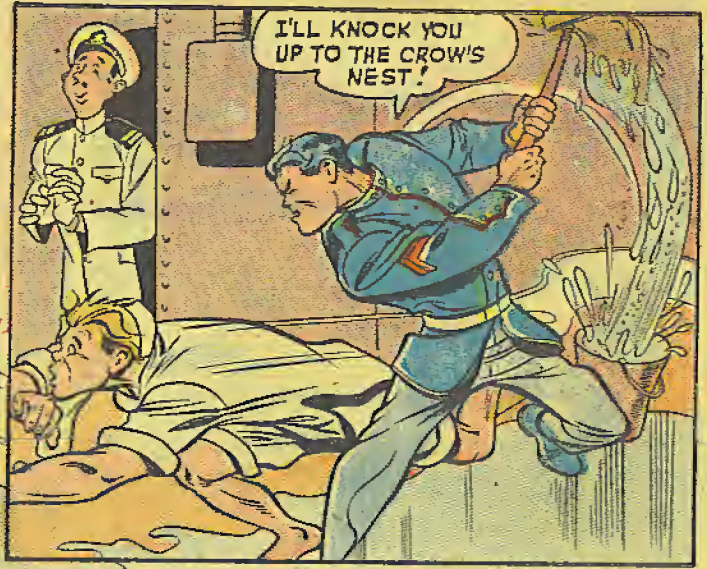
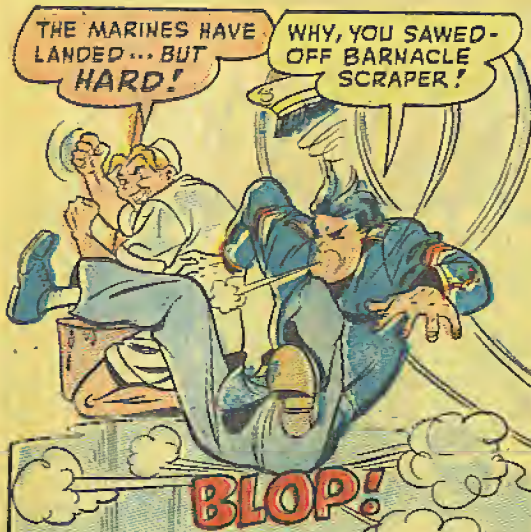
AW, GO
STOW
YOUR
CARGO!



KEEP YOUR POWDER
DRY, SWAB! IN A
COUPLE OF HOURS
WE'LL BE ON LEAVE,
AND YOU'LL BE
CAROUSING ON
YONDER SUNNY
SHORE WITH
GORGEOUS...



HA!
HA!



Jose's Juice Joint

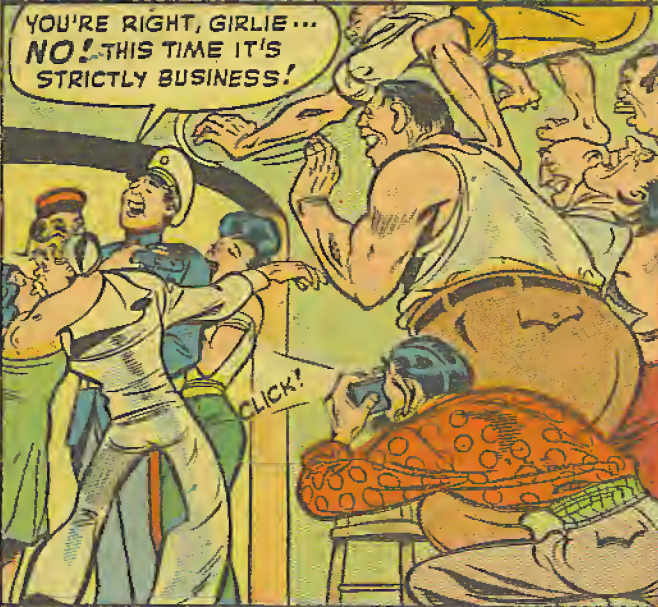
LET'S TAKE A COUPLE OF SHOTS OF THE LOCAL TALENT IN THIS JOINT!

YEAH, BUT DO IT QUIET-LIKE! WE DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO!



AH, YOU WANT TO TAKE OUR PICTURES, NO?

YOU'RE RIGHT, GIRLIE... NO! THIS TIME IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS!



CLICK!

TOO BAD WE COULDN'T HEAVE TO AND ESCORT SOME OF THAT JUICY CARGO!



TOROMUCHO TOURS
YOU PAY US, WE TAKE YOU!

WE'RE NOT GONNA WASTE CELLULOID ON THIS TOURIST STUFF, ARE WE, SWAB? WHAT SPY WOULD HANG OUT HERE?



YOU NEVER CAN TELL, BOB! SPIES POP UP IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!

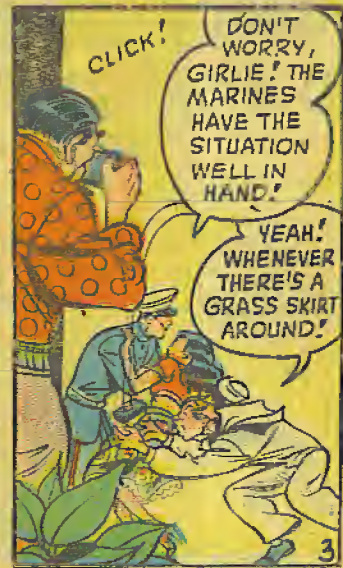
EEEK!
HELP!

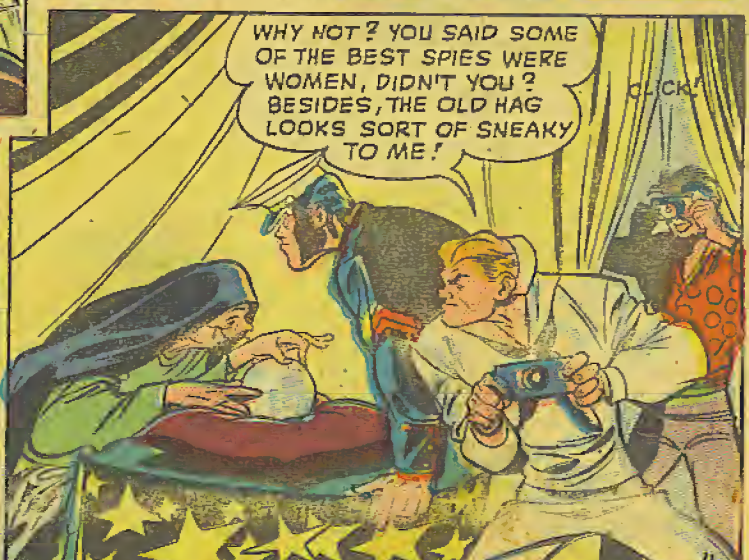
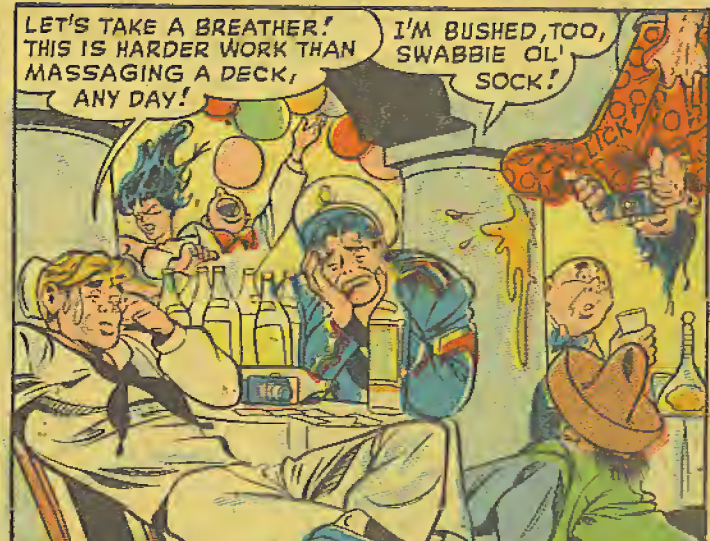


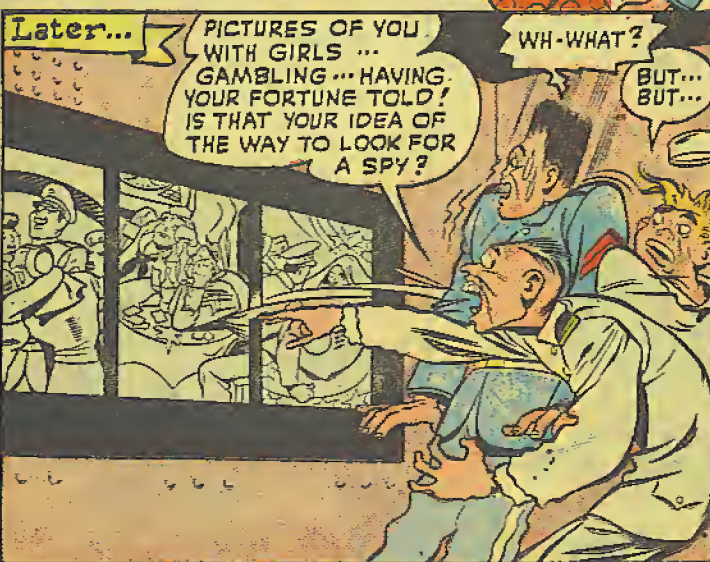
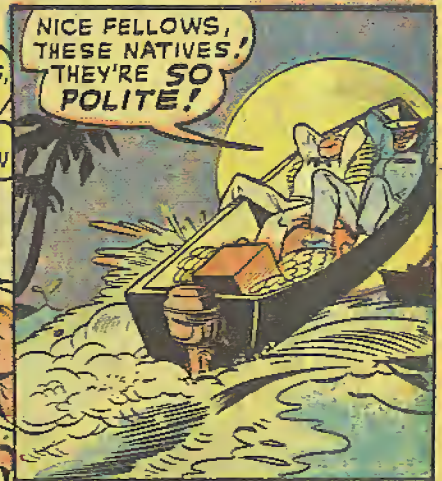
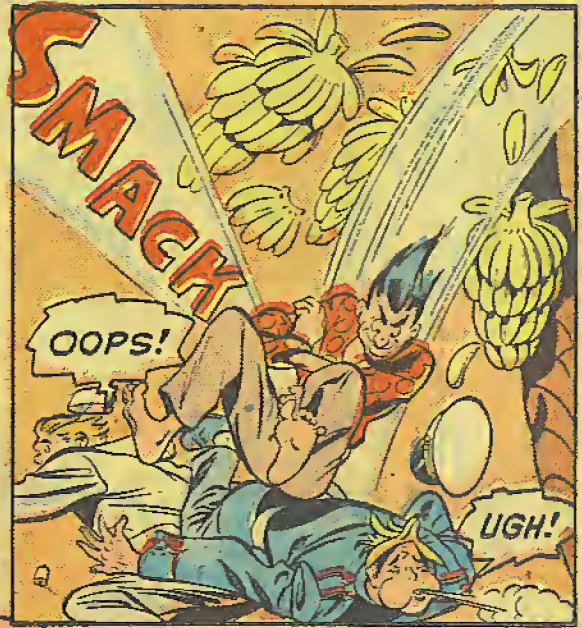
CLICK!

DON'T WORRY, GIRLIE! THE MARINES HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!

YEAH! WHENEVER THERE'S A GRASS SKIRT AROUND!







"BABY SITTING" IS RIGHT! THEY DO ALL THE **SITTING** WHILE YOU WORK YOUR HEAD OFF!

PEACHY



I EARNED TWO DOLLARS AS A BABY SITTER SO I COULD BUY MY DAD A TIE FOR HIS BIRTHDAY! WHAT ARE YOU GIVING HIM, BEANIE?

WHO? ME?

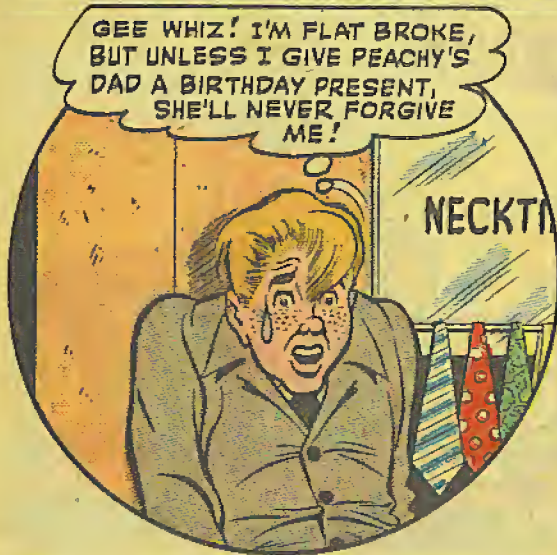
YOU AREN'T GIVING MY FATHER ANYTHING FOR HIS BIRTHDAY?

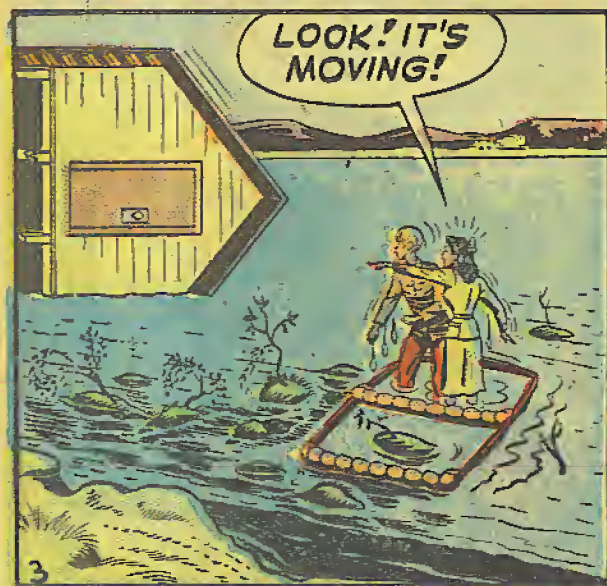
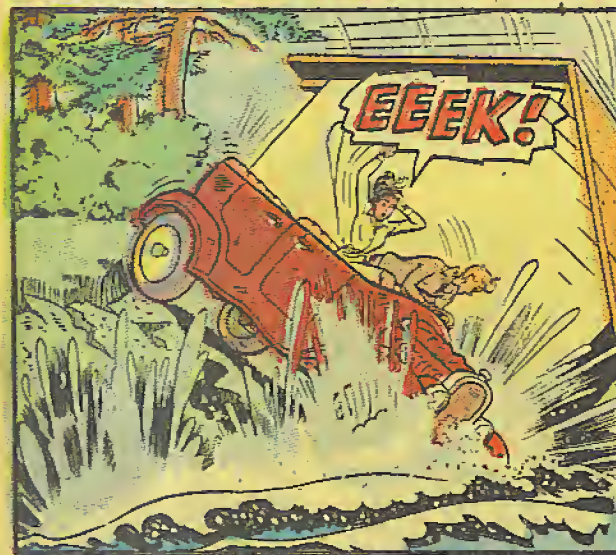
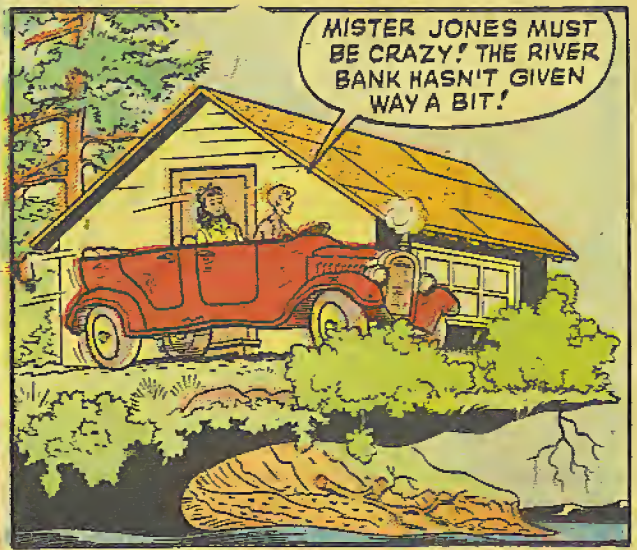
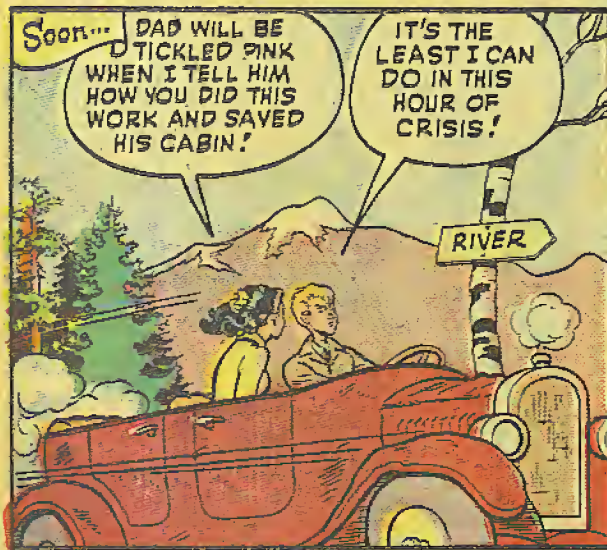
BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS HAVING A BIRTHDAY!

UNTIL YOU START KEEPING TRACK OF IMPORTANT DAYS LIKE MY FATHER'S BIRTHDAY, YOU CAN JUST STOP SEEING ME, BEANIE BROWN!

PEACHY! WAIT!



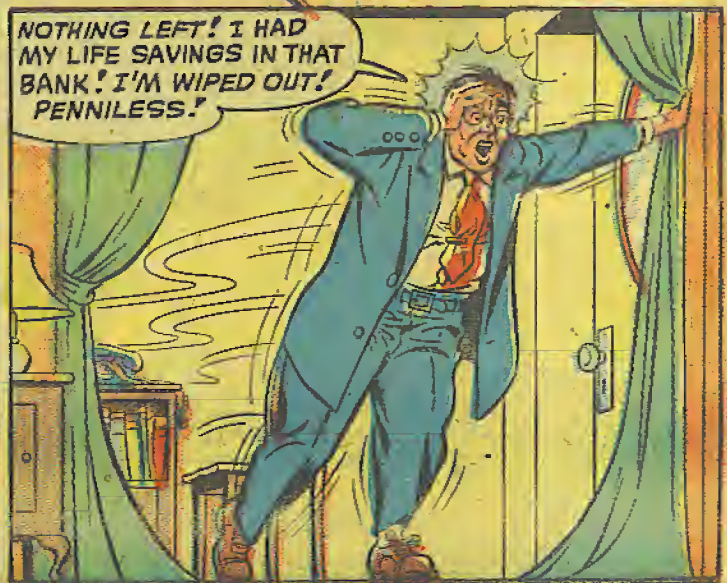
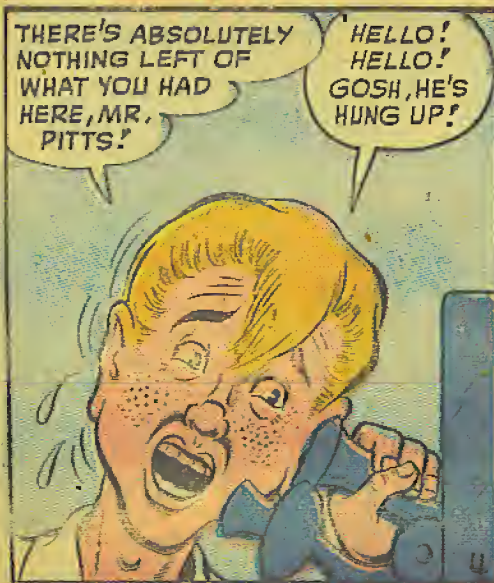


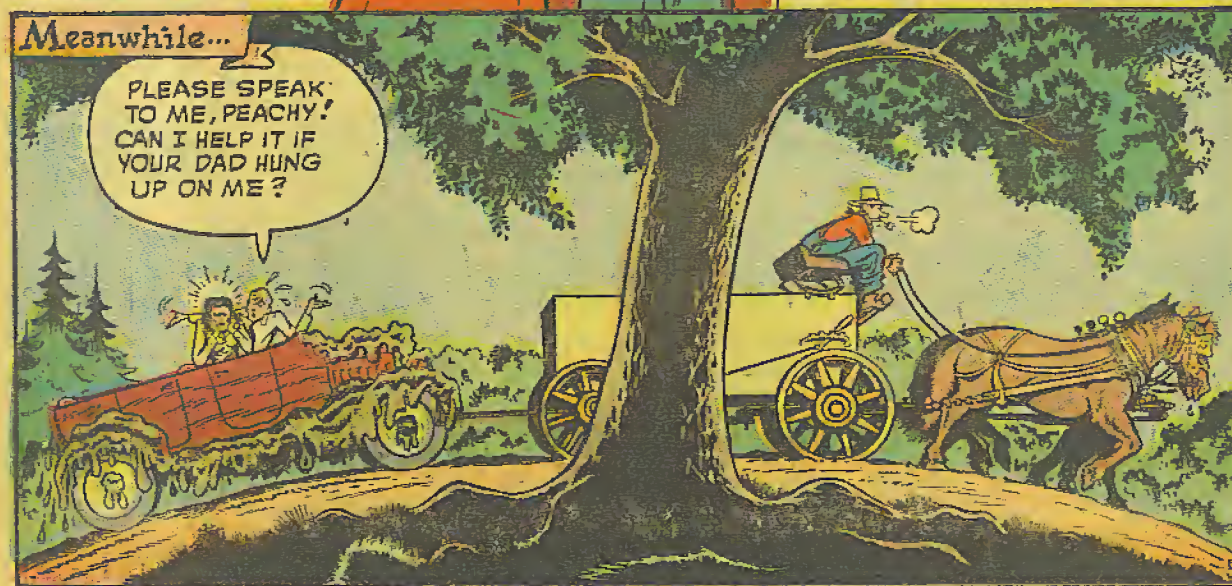
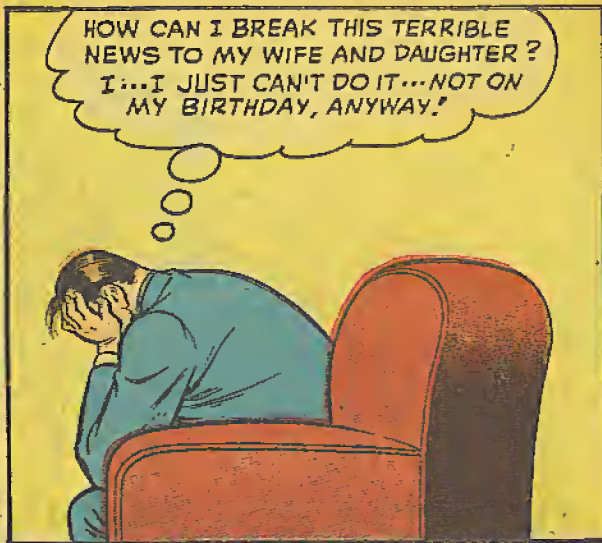
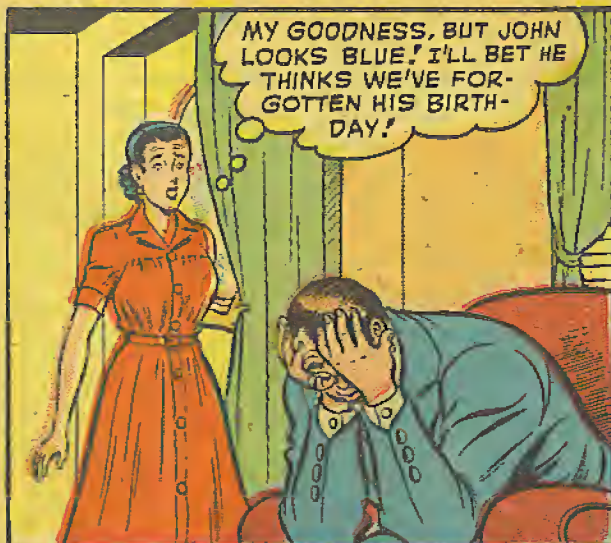




At Peachy's home...

HELLO! YES, THIS IS MR.
PITTS! HELLO! HELLO!
I CAN'T HEAR
YOU!





One hour later...

EEK! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU TWO?

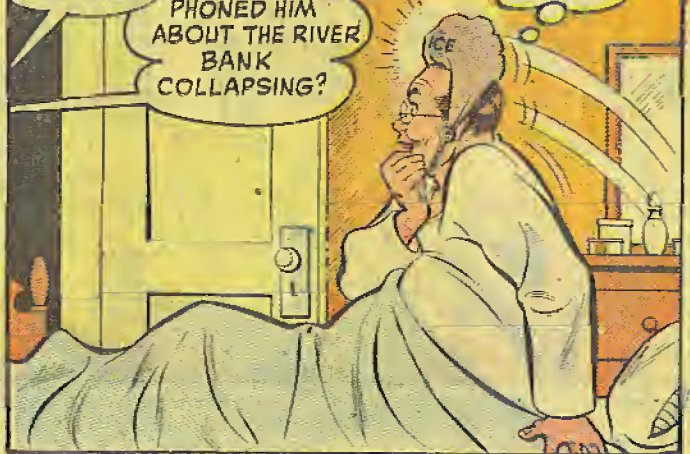
I PHONED YOUR HUSBAND ABOUT THE ACCIDENT, BUT HE HUNG UP ON ME, MRS. PITTS!



WHAT ACCIDENT, BEANIE?

DIDN'T MR. PITTS TELL YOU? I PHONED HIM ABOUT THE RIVER BANK COLLAPSING?

RIVER BANK?



MR. PITTS WAS TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL, BEANIE! THAT'S PROBABLY WHY HE HUNG UP ON YOU!

ILL? WHO'S ILL? I NEVER FELT BETTER!



GOSH! YOU AREN'T SORE ABOUT YOUR CABIN GETTING WASHED AWAY?

MY CABIN? WASHED AWAY? HA-HA! OH, HA-HA-HA!



DON'T GIVE IT A SECOND THOUGHT, BEANIE! THAT OLD CABIN WASN'T WORTH MUCH ANYWAY!

SLAP!



THAT'S WHY I SOLD IT TO YOUR FATHER YESTERDAY!

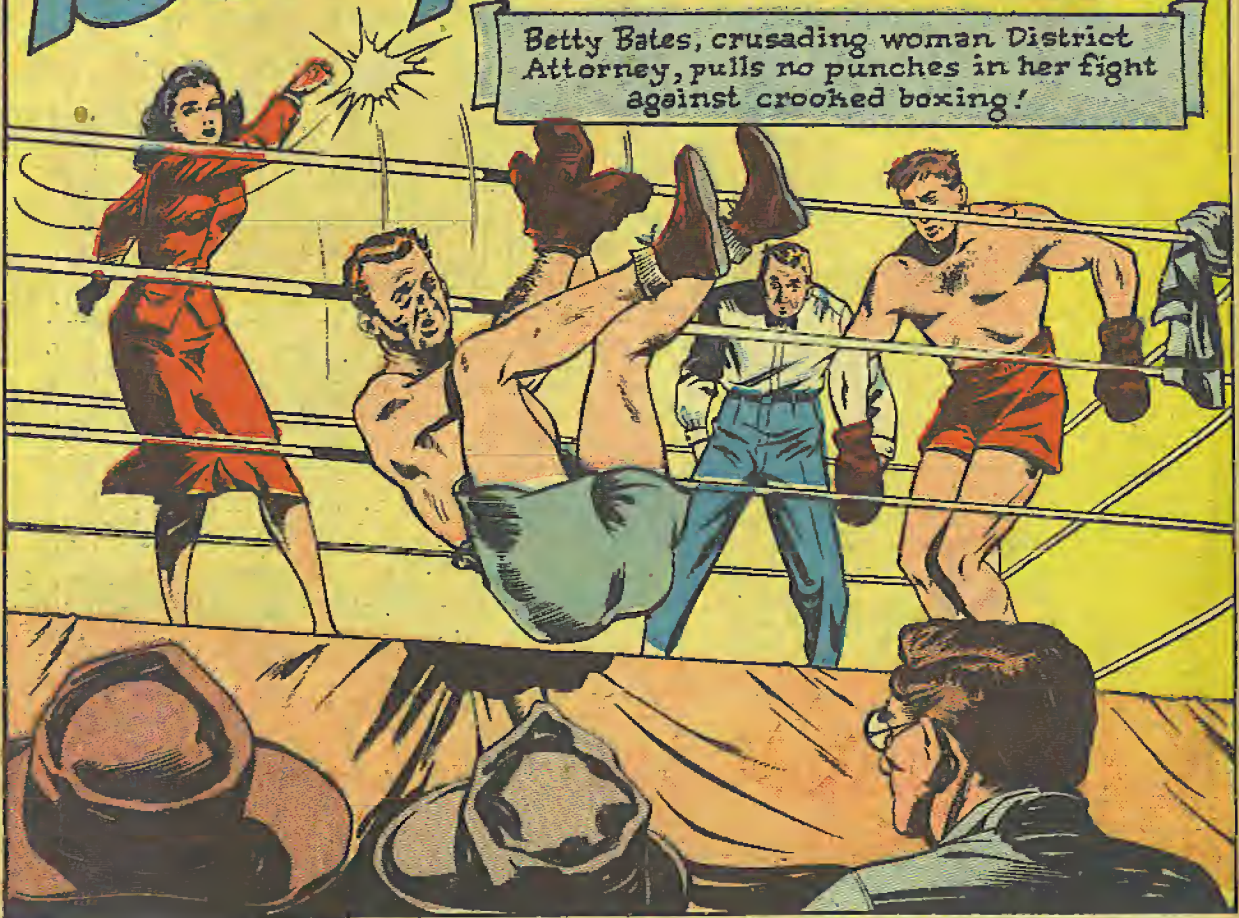
YIPE!

♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR FATHER, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! ♪



Betty BATES

Betty Bates, crusading woman District Attorney, pulls no punches in her fight against crooked boxing!



THIS IS SUCH A NICE DAY, I THINK I'LL WALK TO THE OFFICE...OH-OH!



THAT MAN DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S ABOUT TO BE MUGGED!

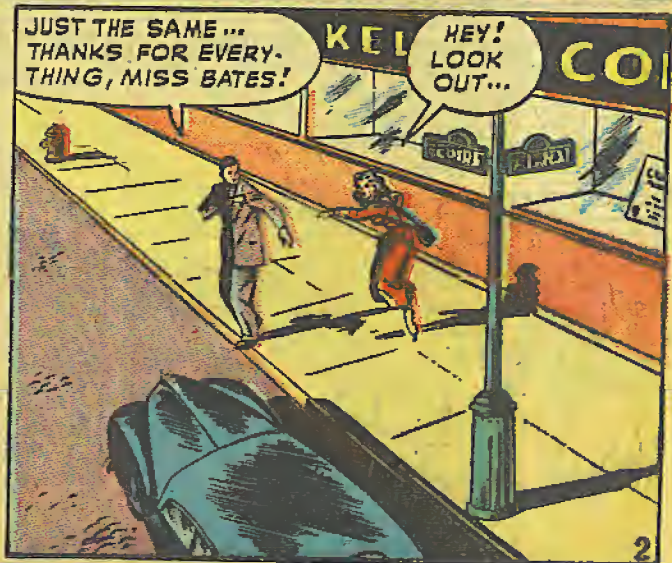


GOTTA MATCH, MISTER?

SURE... HERE YOU ARE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!









YOU SENT FOR ME, FALLON?

YEAH! YOU'RE LASHER'S SECOND AND YOU CAN DO ME A BIG FAVOR... FOR CASH!



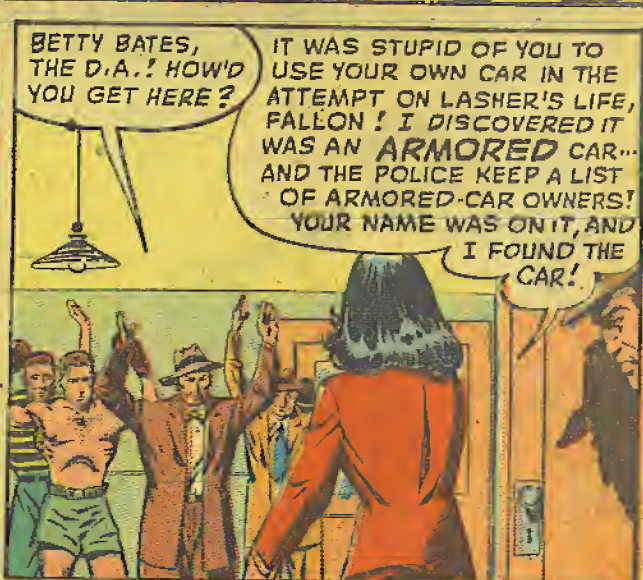
THERE'S A GRAND IN IT FOR YOU IF THIS GETS IN LASHER'S DRINKING WATER!

SLIP MY OWN FIGHTER A MICKEY? WHAT KIND OF A GUY DO YOU THINK I AM... MAKE IT FIFTEEN HUNDRED!



IT'S A DEAL! HERE'S FIVE HUNDRED ON ACCOUNT... WHA...

THAT DEAL IS GOING TO LAND YOU BEHIND BARS, FALLON! I HEARD EVERYTHING!



BETTY BATES, THE D.A.! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

IT WAS STUPID OF YOU TO USE YOUR OWN CAR IN THE ATTEMPT ON LASHER'S LIFE, FALLON! I DISCOVERED IT WAS AN ARMORED CAR... AND THE POLICE KEEP A LIST OF ARMORED-CAR OWNERS! YOUR NAME WAS ON IT, AND I FOUND THE CAR!



BUT I WANTED MORE EVIDENCE! SO, BEFORE ORDERING YOUR ARREST I CAME HERE ON MY OWN TO CHECK UP!

THAT MEANS YOU HAVEN'T TIPPED OFF THE COPS TO ME YET, HUH? OKAY, JOE!

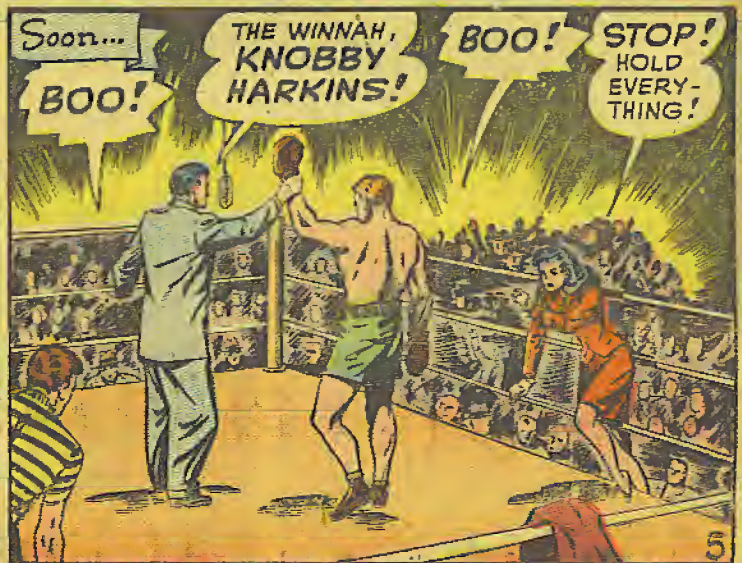


I GOT HER, BOSS!

WHA...!



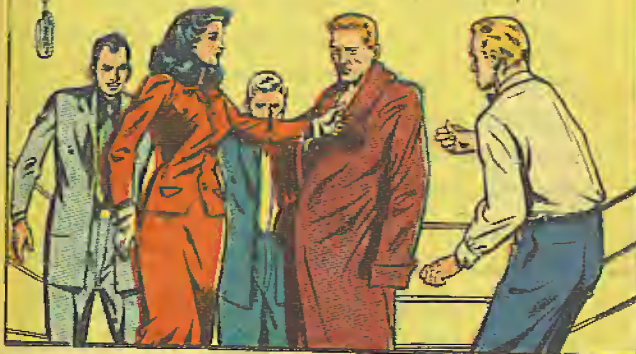
LOCK HER IN THE CLOSET TILL AFTER THE FIGHT! THEN WE CAN BUMP HER OFF AND DUMP HER BODY!



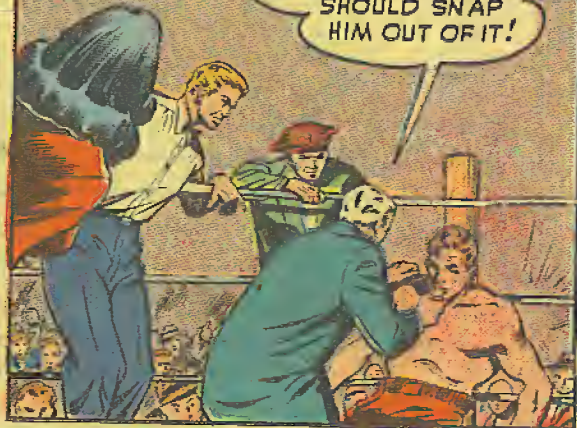
THIS FIGHT WAS
CROOKED!
LASHER WAS
DOPED!

SHE'S CRAZY!
I BEAT HIM IN
A FAIR FIGHT!

HAVE THE
DOCTOR
EXAMINE
LASHER!

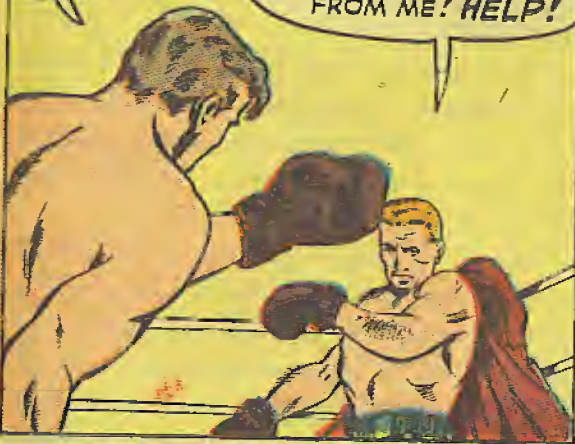


THIS MAN WAS GIVEN
SOME SORT OF NAR-
COTIC! HERE...THESE
SMELLING SALTS
SHOULD SNAP
HIM OUT OF IT!



SO YOU THOUGHT
YOU'D STEAL THE
FIGHT FROM ME,
EH?

I HAD NOTHING TO DO
WITH IT, HONEST! IT'S
A MISTAKE, I TELL YA!
HEY, KEEP 'IM AWAY
FROM ME! **HELP!**



I'M GETTIN'
OUTTA HERE!



THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!



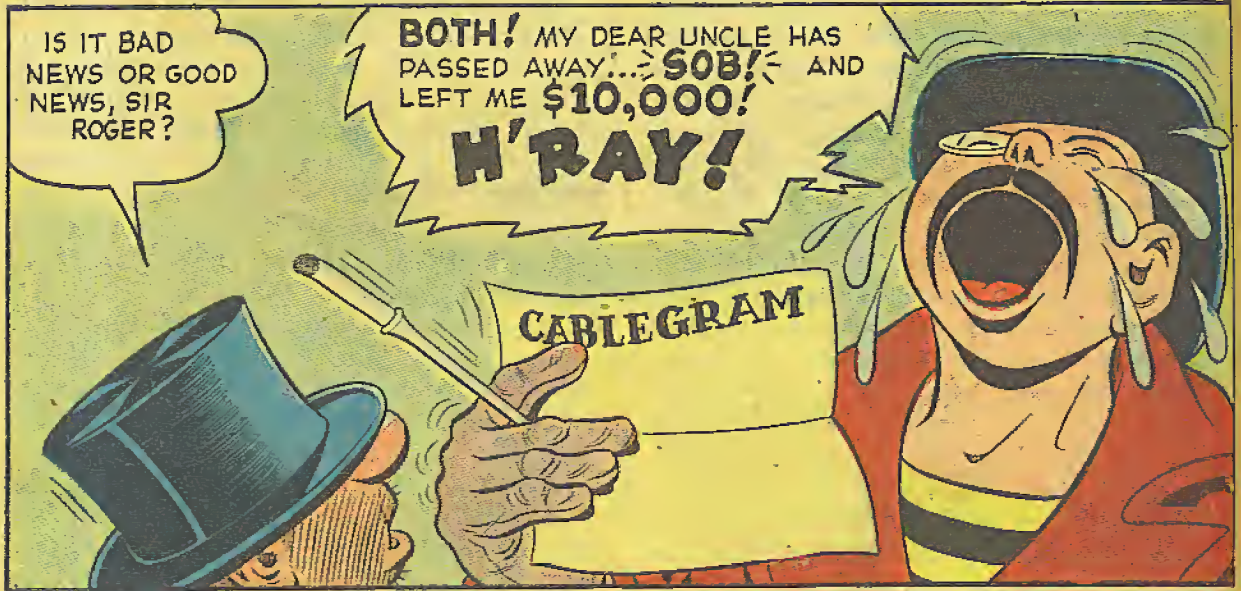
THE WINNAHS, AND
STILL CHAMPIONS...
BETTY BATES AND
JACK LASHER!

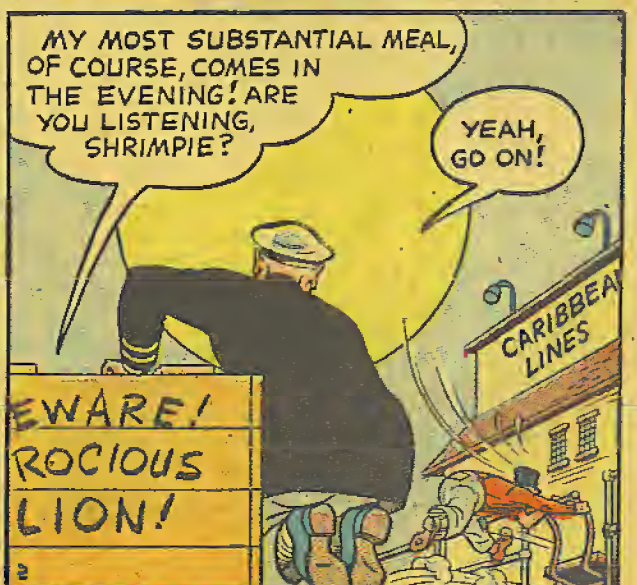
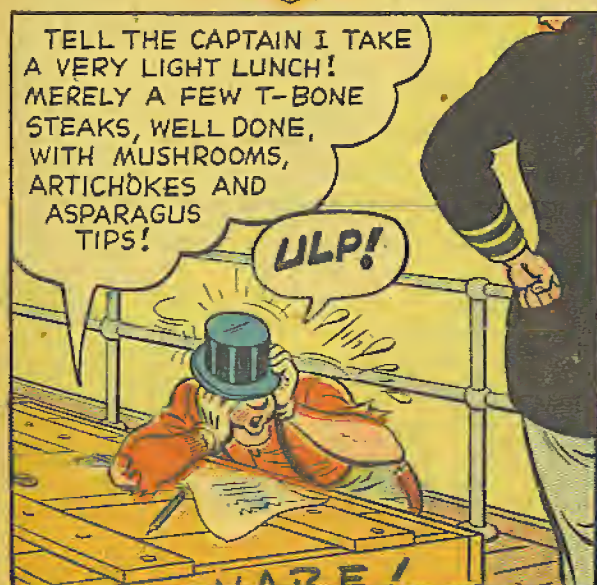
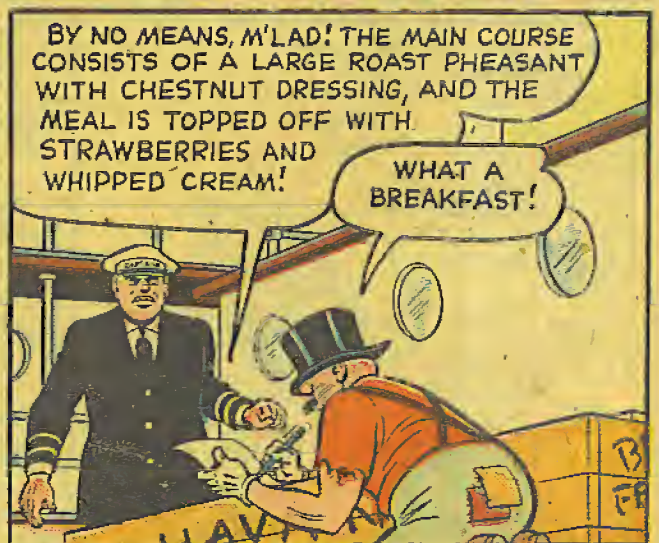
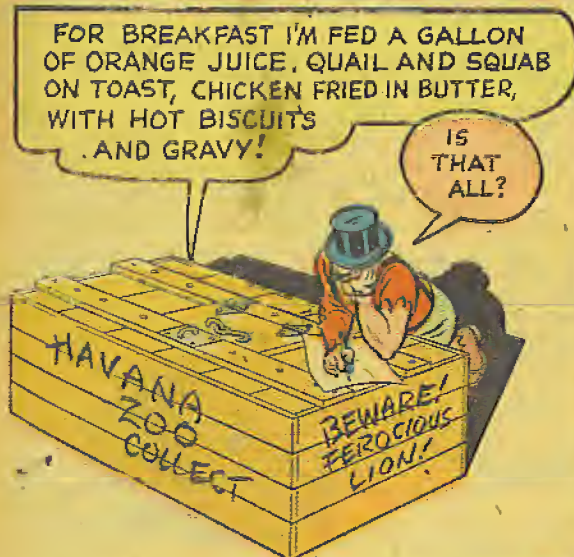
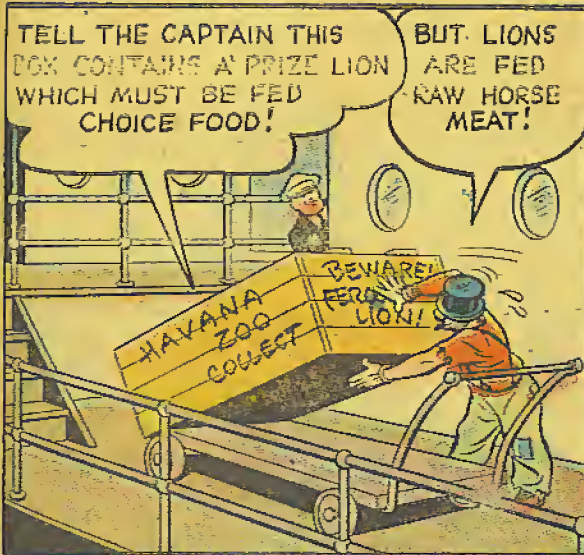
RAY!

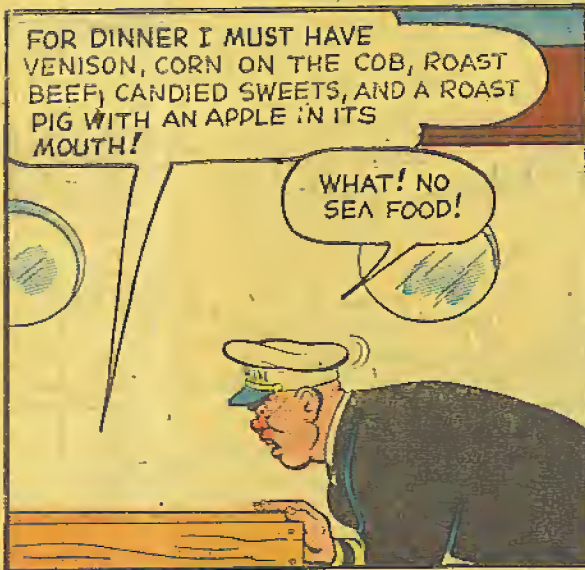
RAY!



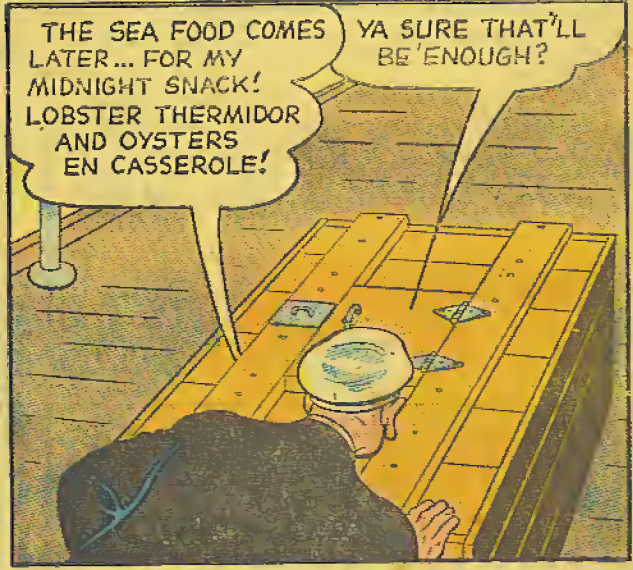
SIR ROGER



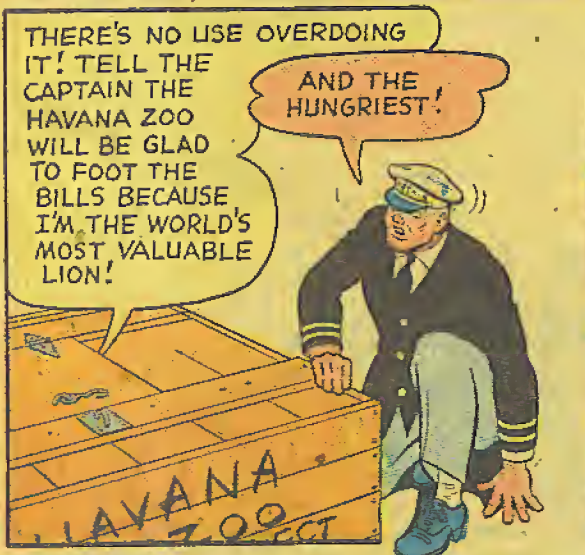




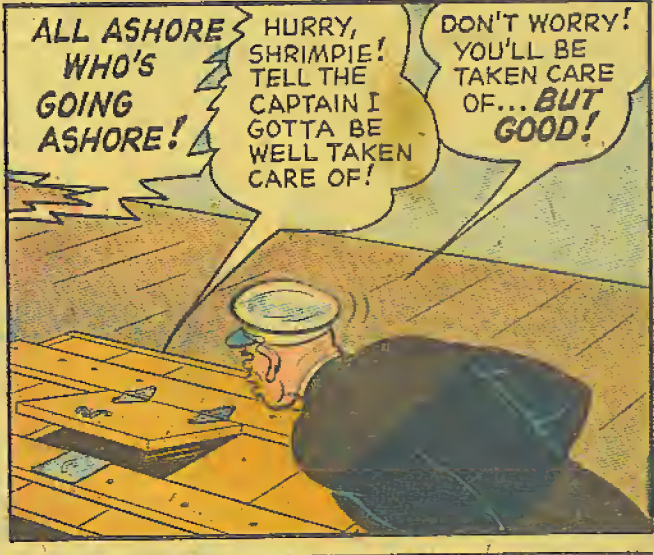
WHAT! NO SEA FOOD!



YA SURE THAT'LL BE 'ENOUGH?



AND THE HUNGRIEST!

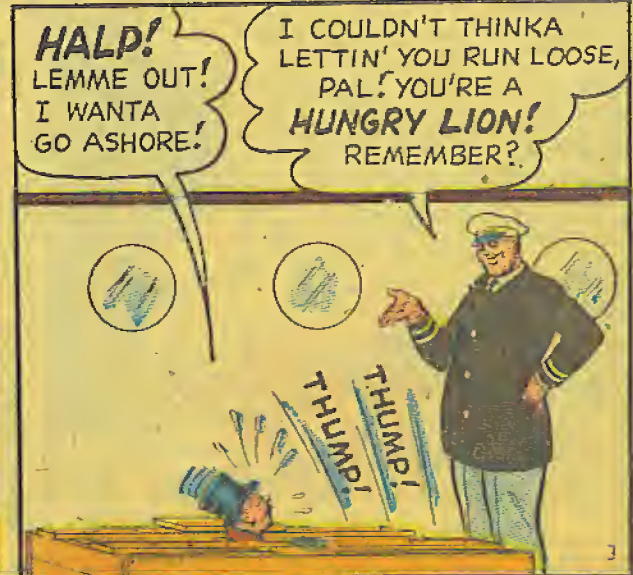


HURRY, SHRIMP! TELL THE CAPTAIN I GOTTA BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF!

DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF... **BUT GOOD!**

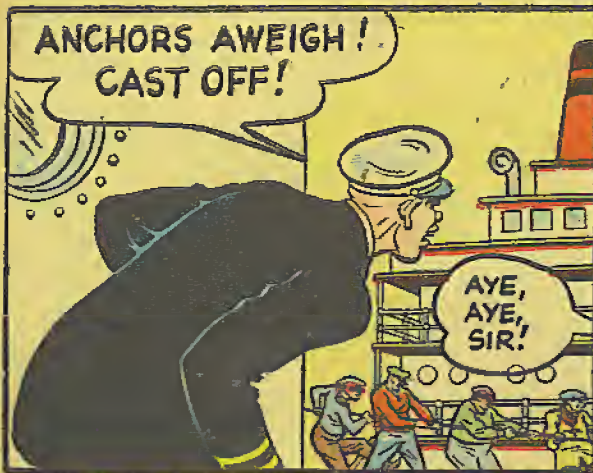


ALL ASHORE WHO'S GOING ASHORE!



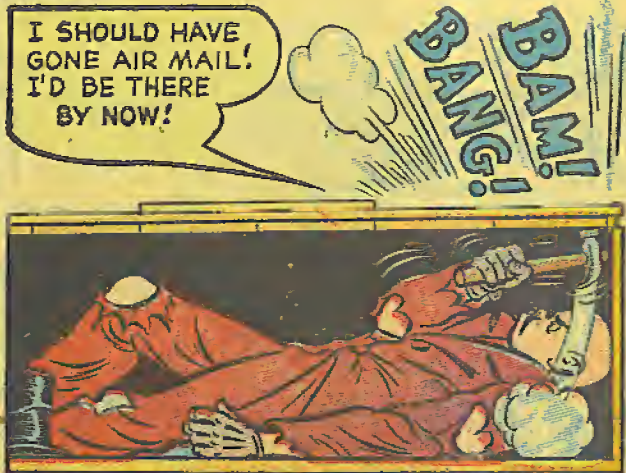
I COULDN'T THINKA LETTIN' YOU RUN LOOSE, PAL! YOU'RE A **HUNGRY LION!** REMEMBER?

THUMP! THUMP!



ANCHORS AWEIGH!
CAST OFF!

AYE,
AYE,
SIR!



I SHOULD HAVE
GONE AIR MAIL!
I'D BE THERE
BY NOW!

BAM!
BAM!



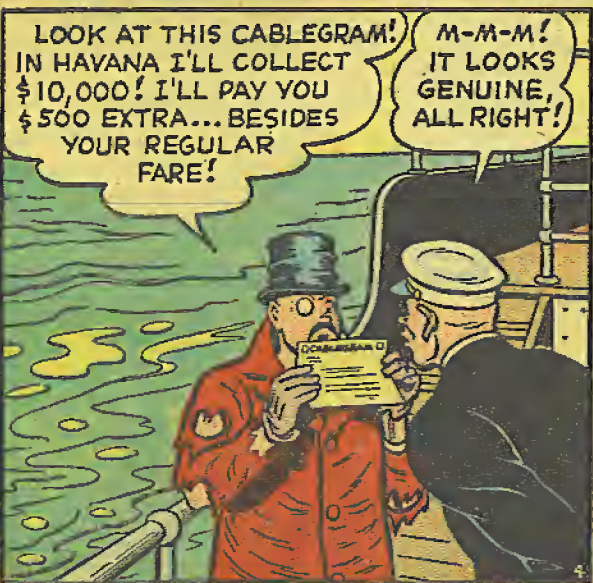
TOO LATE TO GO ASHORE,
EH, STOWAWAY?

YOU WERE
WISE TO
MY STUNT!
HOW COME
YOU DIDN'T
PUT ME
OFF?



BECAUSE YOU'RE GONNA
SHOVEL COAL FOR YOUR
PASSAGE! I
NEEDED A
STOKER AND
YOU'RE
IT!

ME?
WORK?
OH, **NO!**
ANYTHING
BUT THAT!



LOOK AT THIS CABLEGRAM!
IN HAVANA I'LL COLLECT
\$10,000! I'LL PAY YOU
\$500 EXTRA... BESIDES
YOUR REGULAR
FARE!

M-M-M!
IT LOOKS
GENUINE,
ALL RIGHT!



MAKE IT A
THOUSAND
EXTRA AND
I'LL TAKE
A CHANCE
ON YOU!

IT'S ROBBERY BUT WHAT
CAN I DO? WORK
UPSETS MY WHOLE
SYSTEM! IT MAKES
ME **TIRED!**

That Night...

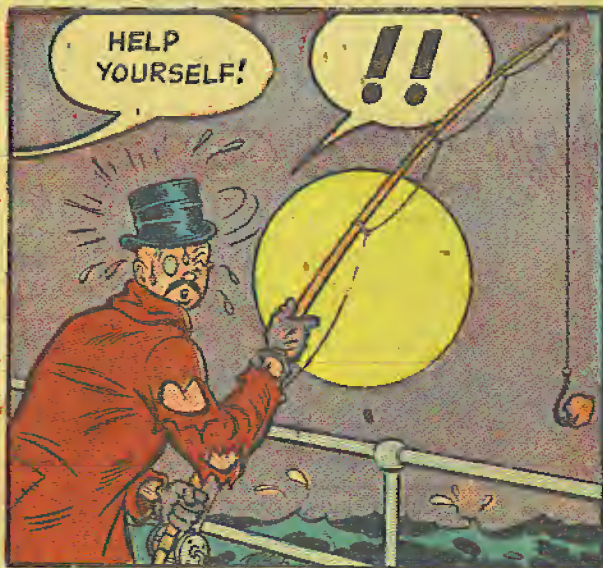
THEY WON'T LET ME IN THE DINING ROOM WITHOUT MONEY, CAPTAIN! FIX IT UP SO I CAN GET A **SEA FOOD DINNER**, WILL YA?

SURE! I'LL FIX IT SO YOU CAN GET SOME SEA FOOD!



HELP YOURSELF!

!!



Next Day, in Havana Harbor...

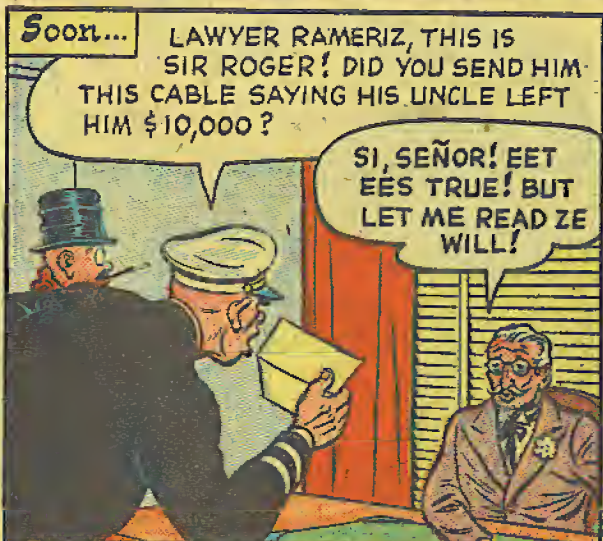
IF YOU DON'T COLLECT THAT MONEY AND PAY ME OFF, I'LL TURN YA EVERY WAY BUT LOOSE!



Soon...

LAWYER RAMERIZ, THIS IS SIR ROGER! DID YOU SEND HIM THIS CABLE SAYING HIS UNCLE LEFT HIM \$10,000?

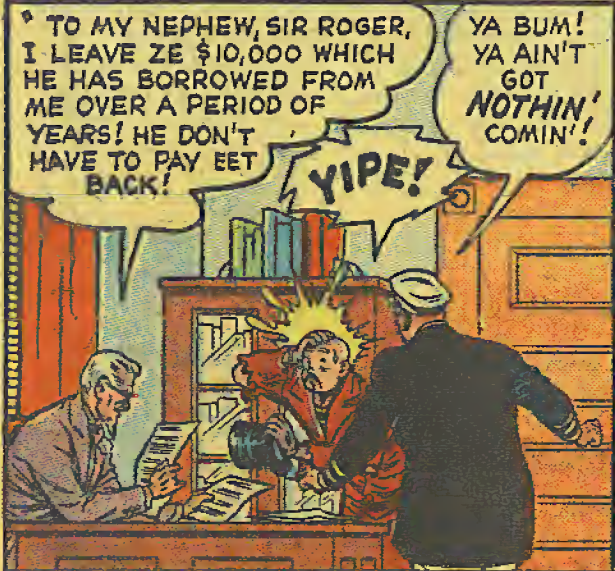
SI, SEÑOR! EET EES TRUE! BUT LET ME READ ZE WILL!



TO MY NEPHEW, SIR ROGER, I LEAVE ZE \$10,000 WHICH HE HAS BORROWED FROM ME OVER A PERIOD OF YEARS! HE DON'T HAVE TO PAY EET BACK!

YA BUM! YA AIN'T GOT **NOTHIN'** COMIN'!

YIPE!



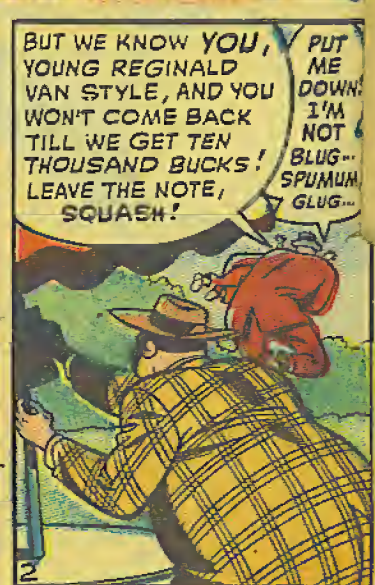
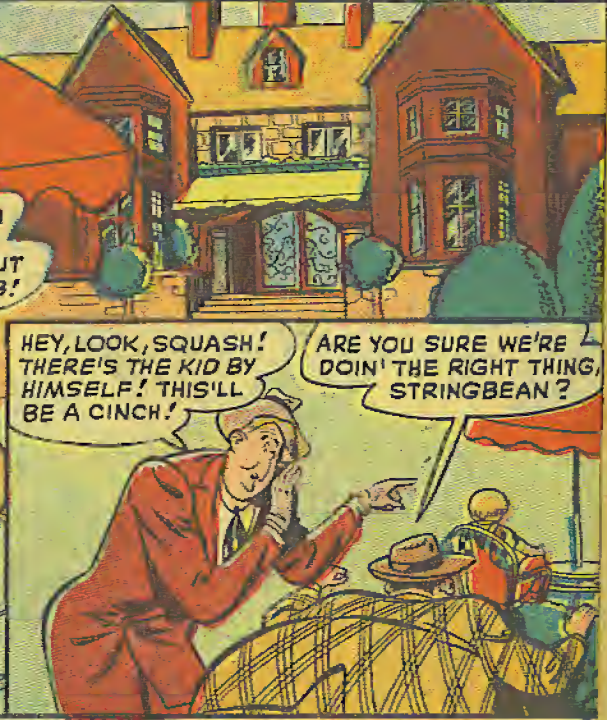
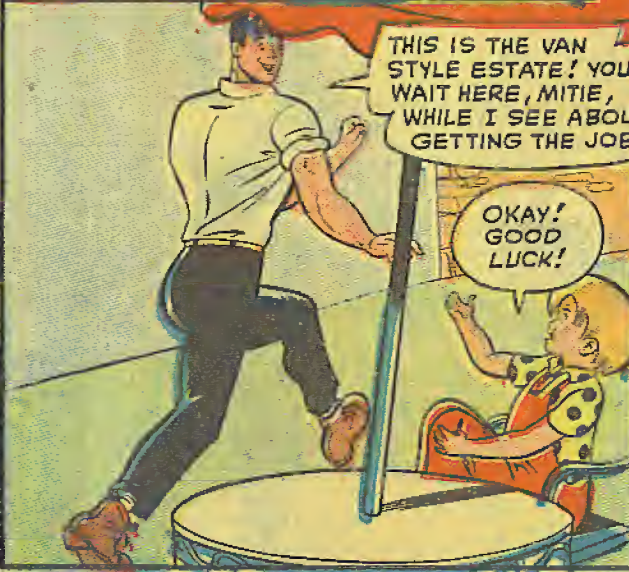
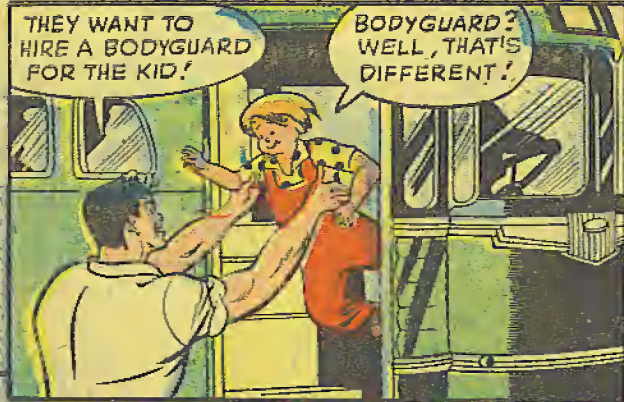
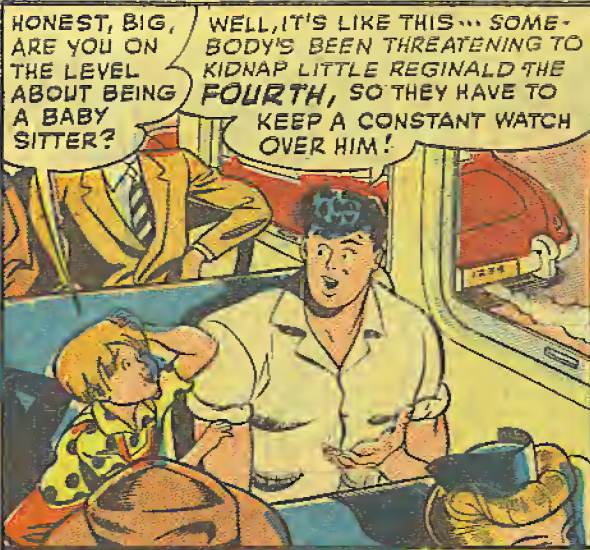
IF I EVER CATCH YA AROUND MY SHIP AGAIN I'LL...

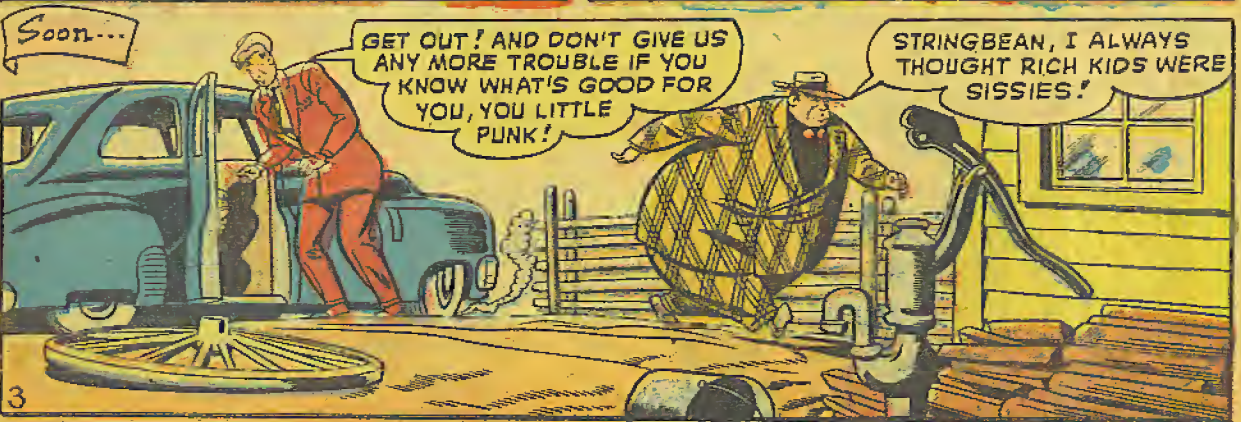
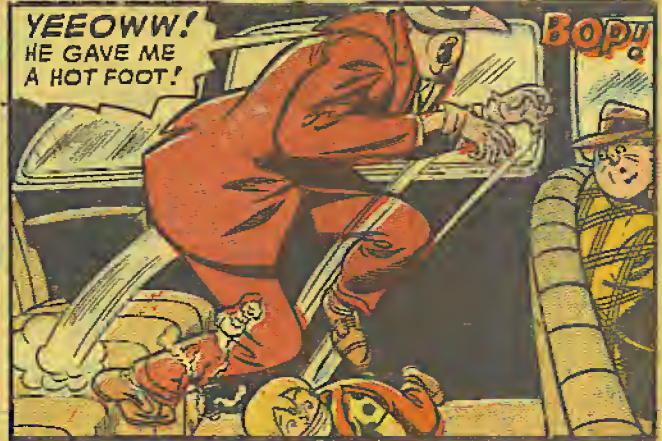
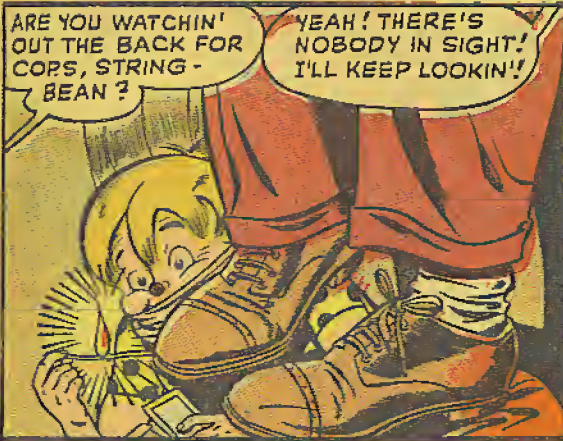
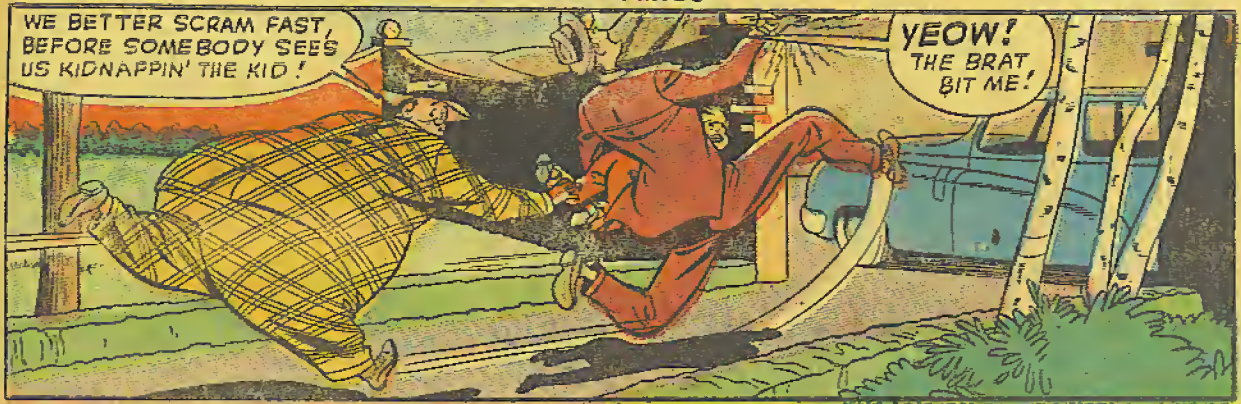
T'HECK WITH SHIPS! I'M **SWIMMIN'** BACK!

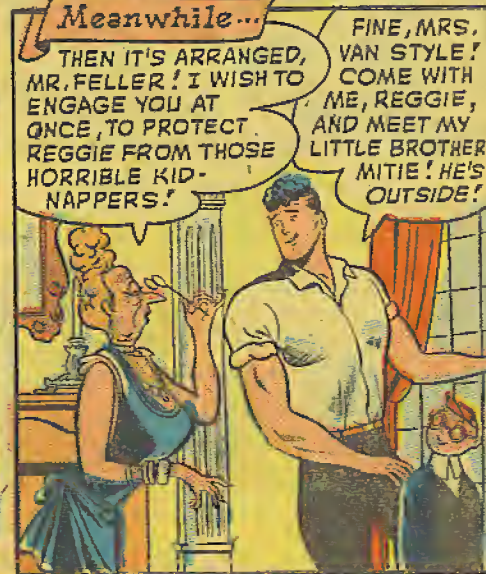
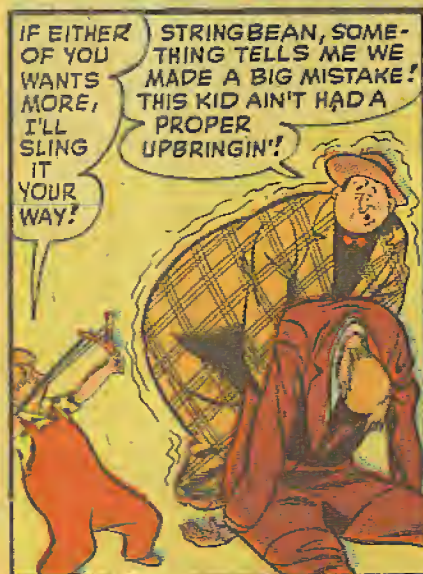
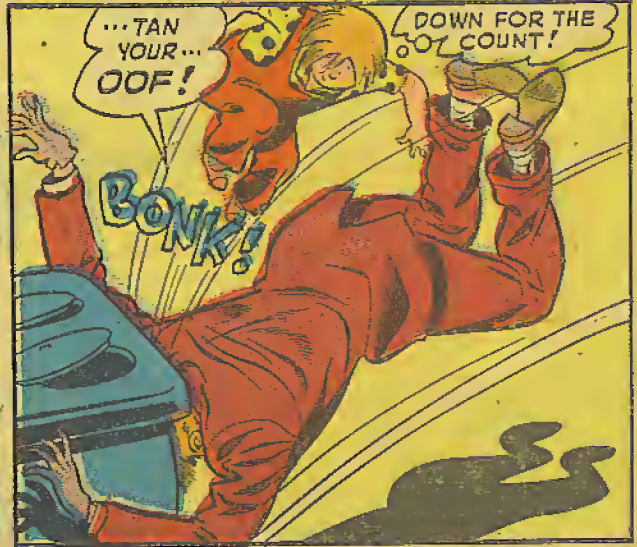
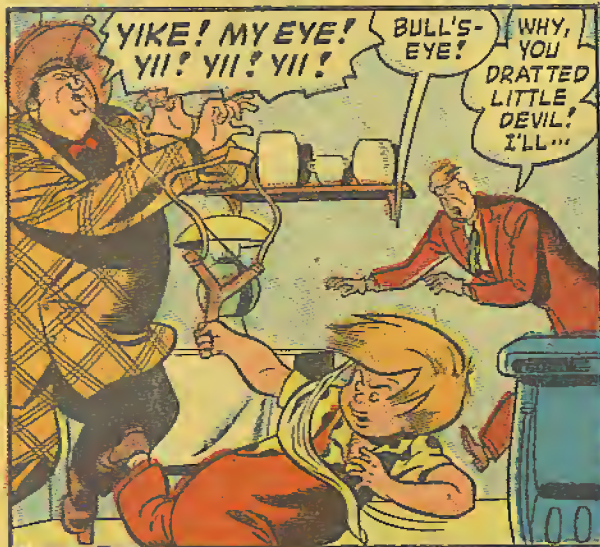
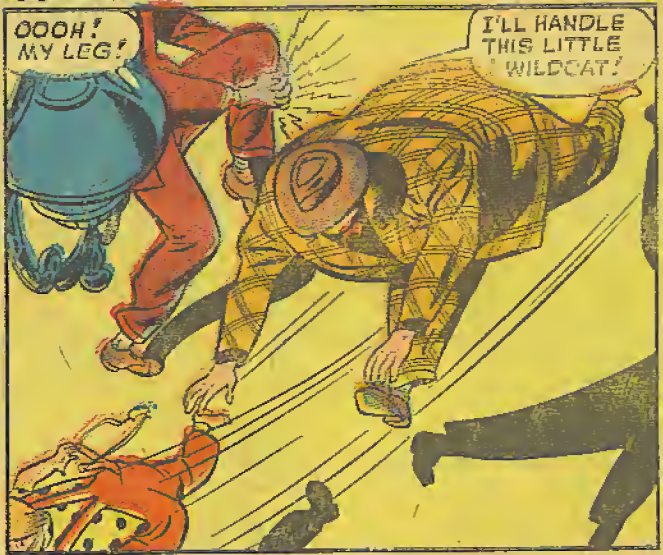
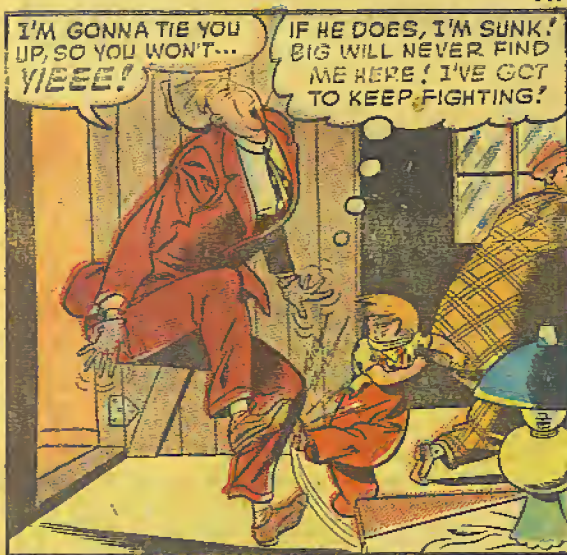


Big Brother









MITIE! WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT'S THIS NOTE?



"VAN STYLE, WE TOOK YOUR KID, LIKE WE SAID WE WOULD! LEAVE TEN GRAND AT THE PLACE WE TOLD YOU TO AND WE'LL BRING HIM BACK!"

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! REGGIE'S RIGHT HERE!

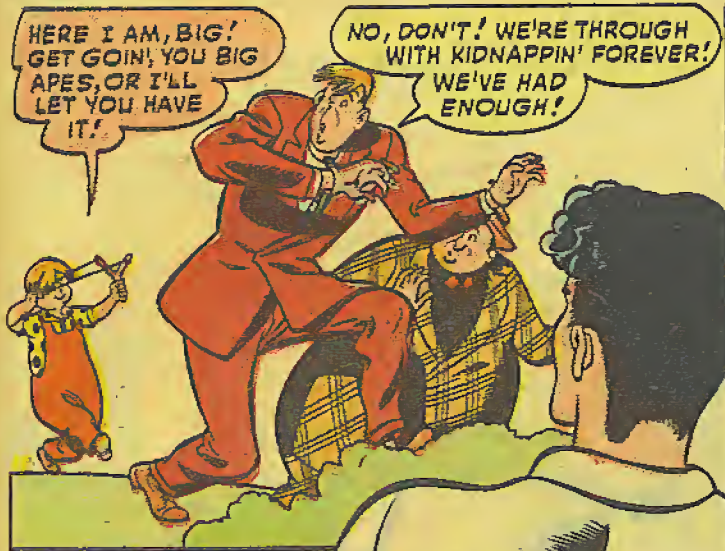


THEY MUST'VE KIDNAPPED MITIE, THINKING HE WAS REGGIE! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM... BUT WHERE?



HERE I AM, BIG! GET GOIN', YOU BIG APES, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!

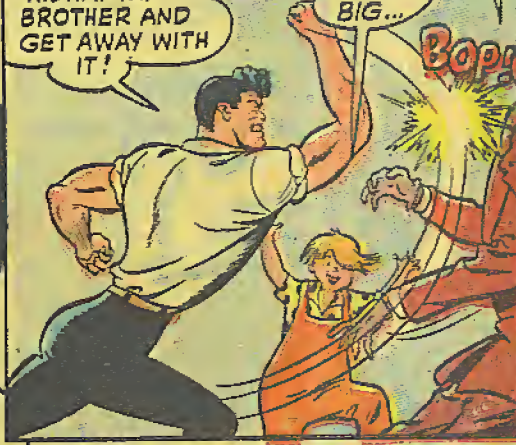
NO, DON'T! WE'RE THROUGH WITH KIDNAPPIN' FOREVER! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!



BUT YOU HAVEN'T HAD ALL YOU'RE GOING TO GET! NOBODY CAN KIDNAP MY BROTHER AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

COOK THAT STRING-BEAN, BIG...

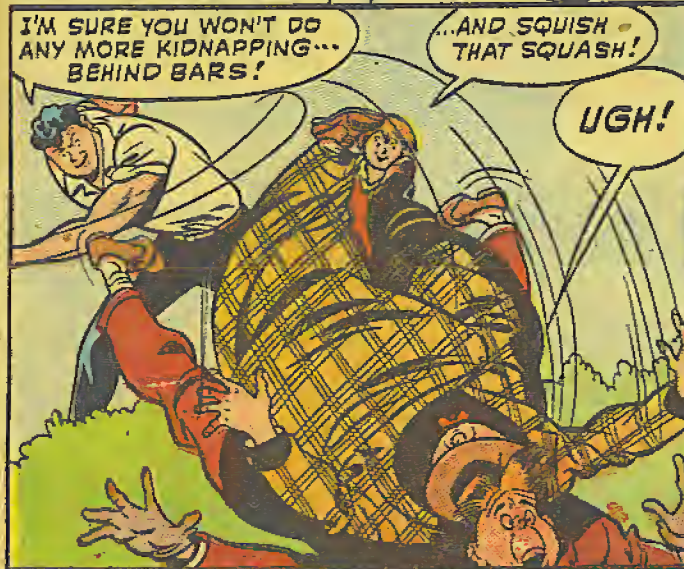
GAWK!



I'M SURE YOU WON'T DO ANY MORE KIDNAPPING... BEHIND BARS!

...AND SQUISH THAT SQUASH!

UGH!



MITIE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, I'M OKAY... ONLY I'VE BEEN INSULTED! THOSE TWO YEGGS THOUGHT I WAS HIM!

